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INDIAN SITUATION.

It is Now of a More Reassuring Nature.

THE REDSKINS COMING BACK.

Forty of Red Cloud's Men Return to the Agency and Surrender to the Authorities—They Report Much Suffering from Cold and Hunger Among Those Who Fled to the Bad Lands—General Miles Determined to Soon End the Indian Trouble—A Letter from Father Craft, the Catholic Indian Missionary, Who Was Fatally Wounded in the Recent Indian Battle.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Specials from Pine Ridge are of a more reassuring nature. Forty of Red Cloud's men came into the agency last night and gave themselves up to the authorities. They report that all of Red Cloud's Ogallalas intend returning at once. They report much suffering from cold and hunger among the poorly clad Indians who fled from the agency with nothing but their guns. It was rumored yesterday evening that Gen. Brooke had engaged a small band of hostiles in a skirmish and that several were killed. There is no confirmation of this.

Three companies of Nebraska militia are already on duty at Long Pine, Chadron and Hay Springs and others have been ordered to Gordon and Crawford. The entire militia force is under arms and will soon be moved to the front unless more reassuring advices are received. Settlers between the railroad and the reservation are greatly alarmed over the report that one hundred Indians were seen creeping along the railroad near Merriman station. Two additional ambulances reached Pine Ridge yesterday. The stage and freight outfits make daily trips unguarded between Rushville and Pine Ridge.

TROOPS ON ALL SIDES.

Gen. Miles Determined to Soon End the Indian Troubles.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Maj. Gen. Schofield has received a telegram from Gen. Miles at Pine Ridge Agency, stating that the troops were gradually, but surely, hemming the Indians in on all sides. From Pine Ridge as a central point, he is in person directing operations. The troops now available for service consist of twelve regiments of infantry, five regiments of cavalry and several batteries of artillery. This force is now about the Indians in the Bad Lands, which is about fifteen miles south of Pine Ridge Agency.

Since Gen. Miles arrived he has sent Gen. Brooke to the front and Gen. Brooke will assume active command of the troops while Gen. Miles will assume general directions of the campaign from Pine Ridge. The troops have now all passed beyond the line of telegraph wires and all orders have to be sent by couriers. The point in the Bad Lands selected by the Indians for a final stand is described as composed of lava beds, somewhat similar to those of California and not unlike the ground, in general contour, where the Modocs made their final stand. In all about 3,000 Indians have assembled at this point, which is on the White river. With them the Indians have driven as they moved large quantities of cattle and are well supplied, it is said, with provisions. Of the 3,000 Indians only about [illegible] are believed to be warriors, the others being women and children.

Gen. Miles in his dispatch intimates his intention of making one more effort to bring the Indians in peaceably, and if they refuse to resort to such means as will be necessary to compel them to return to the agency. He expresses confidence in his ability to quickly terminate the Indian troubles, having them as he has completely surrounded.

War department officials refuse to give the text of his telegram, but gave the above as its substance. Secretary Proctor laid the telegram before the president and unless orders are sent from here countermanding the expressed intentions of Gen. Miles, a peaceable or bloody termination of the Indian war may be looked for within the next forty-eight hours.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

A Letter From Father Craft Explaining Why the Indians Fight.

NEW YORK, Jan 3.—The New York Freeman's Journal publishes a letter from Father Craft, the Catholic Indian missionary who was fatally shot through the lungs in the Indian fight on Monday. The letter is dated Dec. 20, and was mailed from Pine Ridge Agency. In it Father Craft says that from the beginning of treaties with the Indians they have been disappointed, cheated, starved, deprived of both their own rights and of those of the whites, which they had fondly hoped to assume with the aid of the government and in every way abused, mocked and discouraged.

In their despair, Gen. Crook brought them hope. Their confidence in him led them to hope that he would be able to realize their hopes. His death was their death blow and they so felt it. Their fears and despair after Crook's death were increased by a further reduction of rations, and a delay even of these. Mr. Lee, who took the census, made great mistakes, counted less than the real numbers, and made false reports of property that did not exist. The rations estimated for the reduced numbers were not sufficient for half even of these. The Indians were more than ever in abject misery, starving without hope of redress, and without hope of relief in any way. It is not to be wondered at that they believed in a Messiah and listened to every dreamer who promised hope.

Interested whites took advantage of this state of affairs, and howled for troops. The troops came. Interested whites again came to the Indians and persuaded them that the army had come to complete their destruction. The Indians did not fight, but ran away in fear and despair. Father Jutz calmed them and brought many back, and the prudence and kindness of Gen. Brooke convinced them of safety. All this Indian trouble can be traced through all its phases to its true cause—starvation, abject misery, and despair—the cause of which is the outrageous conduct of the Indian department for many years, culminating in the later blunders and cruelties of the present Commissioner Morgan.

The death of Sitting Bull was caused, if military reports of the facts and my knowledge agree, as they seem to, by the Indian agent, through a desire for notoriety, causing trouble in order to quiet it, and then interfering with the army which alone had the means, the prudence and the confidence of the Indians necessary to properly manage such things.

Precautions by the Governor of Nebraska.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 3.—Governor Thayer has sent telegraphic instructions to the commander of the state militia at Lone Pine to move at once to Chadron, the scene of the threatened Indian outbreak. Orders were also given to the commanders at Fremont, Central City and Tekamah to be prepared to start at any time.

BOOMING RIVERS.

The Recent Heavy Rains May Cause Disasters Along the Ohio River.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—The rain of the past few days, together with the melting snow, is causing a rapid rise in the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers. Twenty-six foot stage of water is reported here this morning. Should the prediction of colder weather be verified the river men will not expect a disastrous flood.

At Monongahela City travel on the McKeesport and Bellevernon railway has been abandoned on account of high water.

A Wheeling telegram states that a disastrous flood in the Little Kanawha river is expected. Three washouts have occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad between Grafton and Parkersburg, and over two miles of track of the Monongahela river road is gone.

A West Newton dispatch states that two immense slides cover the Baltimore and Ohio railroad tracks near that place, while another one is on the tracks at Osceola station. Several large slips of earth are starting at other points and will undoubtedly be down before many hours.

The Ohio Rapidly Rising.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 3.—The Ohio and tributaries continue to rise at an alarming rate, and grave fears are entertained that the upper country will suffer another flood. Reports from the Monongahela and other streams that influence the Ohio are to the effect that they have been steadily rising for the past three days, and are now bank full. The upper Ohio is also causing much alarm, and people living along its banks are preparing for the worst.

A NEW EXODUS.

Half a Million Jews Will Settle in the Argentine Republic.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—With reference to the proposed organization of Jews in the Argentine Republic, the bureau of American republics furnishes the following from Revue l'Americaine, Paris: We have before referred to the projects of Baron Hirsch, who proposes to establish in the Argentine Republic a Jewish colony of 500,000 persons from Russia, which enterprise will require a capital of $50,000,000.

Rothschild, the great banker of Frankfort, and several other powerful Jewish capitalists, will participate in the undertaking, which, beside the possible idea of gain, will assure to the Israelite colonists a shelter against the anti-Semetic movement, which in eastern Europe threatens not only their property, but their lives.

Some time since, Baron Hirsch sent out several agents to study the conditions which the Argentine Republic offered to the proposed emigration. At their head was Dr. Lowenthal, who has particularly examined the climate of the different regions of the republic. As a result of the examinations the enterprises seem to be in a fair way to start favorably.

Winter Killed Cattle.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 3.—There are over 100,000 head of cattle, belonging to the Cherokee Live Stock association in the southwestern counties, moved there from the strip. They are preparing for a mild winter only, and the owners say only a few days like the cold weather now prevailing will bring about an almost total loss. Many of the ranchmen have been trusting to a mild winter, and the loss of cattle threatened is great.

Earthquake in Central California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.—Two distinct earthquake shocks occurred here at two minutes past noon yesterday. There was but a few seconds intermission between the shocks, while the vibrations were nearly north and south. Reports from Gilroy, Santa Cruz, Modesto, Stockton and a number of other points indicate that the earthquake was quite generally felt in Central California. No damage is reported.

Victim of "Christian Science."

SIOUX FALLS, S. Dak., Jan. 3.—Justin A. Pettigrew, a brother of United States Senator Pettigrew, died here last night. Senator Pettigrew is much incensed at the Christian Scientists who attended the sick man.

Assassinated by an Unknown Person.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 3.—An Amite City, Iowa, special says: G. Honyea, a prominent citizen of this town, was assassinated by unknown persons last night. The murderers escaped.

OUR PUBLIC DEBT.

Monthly Statement Issued from the Treasury Department.

REDUCTION DURING DECEMBER.

A Brief Account of the Work Done by the Department During the Past Year With Comparisons Made With Previous Years—Senate and House Proceedings. Other Dispatches from Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The reduction in the public debt during December, as shown by the monthly statement just issued from the treasury department, is $11,065,387. The total debt to-day less cash in the treasury is $862,430,541, and of this amount $619,019,740 is interest bearing debt, made up mainly of $59,177,500 four-and-a-half per cents, and $559,712,700 four per cents now outstanding. The principal of the outstanding four and four-and-a-half per cents has been reduced $92,280,000 during the past calendar year, $49,830,200 four-and-a halfs and $42,450,300 fours having been purchased and redeemed during the twelve months.

The net cash or surplus in the treasury to-day, including subsidiary coin is $51,571,812, against about $58,000,000 on Jan. 1, 1890. Of the surplus to-day, National bank depositories hold $24,139,872, against about $41,000,000 a year ago.

Government receipts during December past aggregated $31,370,639, against $29,535,744 in December, 1889.

Receipts from all sources from July 1 to Dec. 31, the first half of the current fiscal year, aggregated in round numbers $211,000,000, or $18,000,000 more than for corresponding six months of 1889. Customs receipts for the past six months aggregated $124,240,195, but for the next six months in the aggregate will fall, perhaps 20,000,000 short of this amount.

Fifteen millions of this will be due to the loss from sugar duties during the last quarter of the current fiscal year, and $5,000,000 from loss of revenue due to the extended free list of the present tariff law. Indications, however, point to a customs revenue of $221,000,000 during the year. Internal revenue receipts during the past six months aggregated $151,022,785, but likely to fall a little short of that during the last half of the fiscal year, but for the entire year are likely to reach $147,000,000 or $5,000,000 more than the secretary's estimate made last fall.

Receipts from miscellaneous sources during the first half of the current fiscal year were about $14,000,000, and will undoubtedly reach double that amount by the end of the year. So the indications are that government revenues for the current fiscal year will reach $396,000,000 against $403,000,000 during the preceding year, notwithstanding a prospective loss of $15,000,000 in sugar duty revenue under the new tariff after the 1st of next April.

Government expenditures during the past six months aggregated in round numbers $200,000,000, or $25,000,000 more than expenditures during the corresponding months of 1889. Of this increase in expenditures, compared with the first half of the preceding fiscal year, more than $11,000,000 is due to prepayment of interest on bonds redeemed; the payments for this account during the past six months having aggregated $29,834,538, against $18,662,000 during the first half of the preceding fiscal year. For premiums on bonds purchased during the past six months the treasury has paid out $10,361,639, against $15,459,183 from July to December inclusive in 1889. Pension payments during the past six months aggregated $69,601,970, against $61,280,068 during the first half of the preceding fiscal year.

Congress Meets and Adjourns.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—There were forty senators present yesterday when the senate opened at 12 o'clock. Mr. Allison, who has been absent for the past ten days, was in his seat.

Messrs. McConnell and Dubois, the new senators-elect from Idaho, were on the floor, and were introduced to a number of senators.

There was no business transacted, and the senate, on motion of Mr. Spooner, at 12.15 adjourned until noon Monday.

The resignation of H. H. Markham as a member of the board of managers of the National home for disabled volunteer soldiers, was laid before the house and referred.

On motion of Mr. McKinley it was ordered that when the house adjourned it be until Monday next.

Mr. Thomas, of Wisconsin, moved that the house go into committee of the whole on the private calendar on this motion. Mr. Mills, of Texas, made the point that there was no quorum present, whereupon, upon motion of Mr McKinley, the house at 12.40 adjourned.

World's Fair Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Representative Butterworth, of Ohio, introduced in the house yesterday a resolution requesting the president to invite the several states and territories to hold suitable memorial services on the 12th day of October, 1892, commemorative of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, and that they and each of them cause to be prepared a statue, painting, tablet or other suitable memorial illustrative of the resources, progress and development of such state or territory, and that such memorial be placed on exhibition at the world's fair in Chicago.

Fractional Currency Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Representative Kelly, of Kansas, has introduced a bill in the house to provide for the issue of $[illegible] of fractional currency, and to increase the volume of currency to that extent. This currency is to be a legal tender up to $10 and to be redeemable as other treasury notes, and when redeemed may be reissued.

Resolutions of Regret.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—A meeting of clerks in the treasurer's office, United States Treasurer Huston presiding, was held yesterday afternoon, and resolutions of regret at the death of the late United States Treasurer Spinner were adopted.

Minister Suicides.

LAWRENCEVILLE, Ga., Jan. 3.—Rev. Purmelles Reynolds, a prominent Baptist preacher of this section, crazed by excessive study of the scriptures, committed suicide Thursday morning by hanging himself from the rafters of his stable.

QUIET AT CARNEGIE'S.

The Riotous Hungarians Paid Off and Discharged—Other Labor News.

BRADDOCK, Pa., Jan. 3.—All was comparatively quiet about the Carnegie-Edgar Thompson steel works yesterday. An under-current of riotous feeling is easily discernable, however, and a faint spark of encouragement is about all that is necessary to a renewal of Thursday's violence. The strikers are awed into subjection only by the presence of many determined men, whose bright shiny firearms guarded their own lives and the property of the Carnegie company.

The prompt arrest of a score of the rioters lent its influence also in preserving the peace. Sheriff McCandless' orders closing all the saloons in the borough have been respected, and there was very little drinking yesterday. General Manager Schwab, of the furnaces, was instructed by the sheriff to select as many deputies as he deemed necessary. Two hundred employes of the company responded to Mr. Schwab's call for volunteers. These deputies were each supplied with arms and instructed to be "cautious but courageous."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, about 400 Hungarians collected around the company's general office to receive their pay. They were filled with suppressed excitement and suspicion. They quarreled among themselves. Several times the suppressed murmurs swelled to a sullen roar of anger, and but for timely and repeated interference by the interpreter an outbreak that would have been develish in its fury was avoided. Finally, however, the army of strikers were paid off. As they passed down Thirteenth street, a squad of officers spotted the rioters and promptly arrested those recognized. Eighteen arrests were affected, making twenty-five of Thursday's rioters now in jail.

All of the furnaces have been successfully banked and the danger from chilling averted. It is stated that the men paid off yesterday will not be reengaged by the company under any circumstances. Hereafter none but English speaking men will be employed. The works will resume operations on Monday of next week. The condition of the injured in Thursday's riot is much improved and all will recover unless some unlooked for change should intervene.

Miners Quit Work.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—An Altoona, Pa., special to The Times says: All the miners in the region about Gallitsin quit work yesterday, upon the refusal of the operators to advance the price of mining five cents per ton. It is also stated that all the miners in the Clearfield and Cambria region are out on a strike having the same grievance as those at Gallitsin. Several thousand miners are idle in these districts and by Monday all the miners in Central Pennsylvania will likely to be on a strike.

Strike Involving Ten Thousand Men.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—The threatened strike of the Monongahela river miners has been inaugurated and it might be said is general. Those yet working will, it is said, stop this evening. The strike involves from 8,000 to 10,000 men. The indications are for a long fight. Should this be true it means many hardships for the miners and their families. The advance demanded is one half a cent per bushel, and has been authorized by the chief officer of the United Mine Workers.

Business Almost Paralyzed.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Jan. 3.—The Scottdale rolling mill and pipe works, and the Charlotte furnace and coke works at this place, have been shut down indefinitely. One thousand men are out of employment. Next week the Frick Coke company will close 1,200 coke ovens in this vicinity. This will throw a large number of men out of work. The business of the town is almost paralyzed.

Prepared for a Large Fight.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 3.—The miners employed at the Marmet mines, Raymond City, struck yesterday for one-fourth cent advance. A stubborn fight is anticipated, but the men declare they are able to stand a long seige.

Wire Works Shut Down.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 3.—The Braddock Wire works is shut down in all departments because of the strike. About 400 men were employed at the works. The dispute is on account of the discharge of a number of union men.

Overrun With Burglars.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Jan. 3.—The adjoining county of Madison is so infested with burglars and sneak thieves that County Judge Chenault has appointed a number of men in various parts of the county to patrol the country at night and arrest all suspicious characters.

British Bark Wrecked.

MOBILE, Jan. 3.—News was received by the schooner Union which arrived yesterday, of the wreck of the British bark Topey on Cayman beach, on Dec. 15. The captain and five men were lost. Seven of the crew of the Topey were rescued.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Items Gathered Especially For Buckeye Readers.

OPERATIONS IN THE OIL FIELD.

The Past Year Has Been an Active One, While the Prospect for the Present Year Is Very Bright—Natural Gas Piped to Urbana—Ohio's Game Laws—Other Items of Interest to Buckeye Readers.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—A report has been made of the oil operations in the Ohio field during the month of December, and also a recapitulation of operations in the field for the year just closed. The field comprises the counties of Wood, Hancock, Allen, Auglaize and Sandusky. The new production for December is 8,424 barrels daily, as against 11,749 for November; 192 wells were completed during the month, as against 242 for November; 111 are drilling, as against 118; 103 rigs are up and building, as against 119 for the previous month. The outlook for next year is very bright, and work will be actively resumed soon after this month.

Operations in the Ohio field have been more active during the past year than during any previous year of development in this field.

The bulk of the operations, in fact all except a few straggling experiments, has been confined to the counties of Wood, Hancock, Auglaize, Allen and Sandusky. In all branches of development Wood county leads the list. July, August, September and October witnessed the greatest activity in the field, and it is a notable fact that when Buckeye oil was certificated the drill was busiest when the product was lowest on the exchanges. At the same time, however, the Buckeye Pipe line was paying twenty cents more than the exchange quotations.

The decrease in operations in December is owing to the practical suspension of work during cold weather, and the large increase in dry holes is due to the fact that the pools in gilt-edged territory have been pretty thoroughly punctured, and considerable experiment of testing has been done in unknown territory.

Natural Gas at Urbana.

URBANA, O., Jan 3.—New Year, 1891, will always be remembered by the residents of Urbana. It was the day when their fondest hopes were realized by witnessing a grand display of natural gas and completion of the pipe from Mercer county to Urbana. For more than five years efforts have been directed towards piping gas from Mercer county. The city was bonded for $150,000 for the purpose of bringing the gas here. The line has been completed and Thursday night the test made. The pipe-line is forty-three miles and of six inch. At the regulator there is a pressure of 300 pounds. The test on Monument square was through a two inch stand pipe. With forty pounds pressure the blaze sprang fifty feet in the air, and the roaring could be heard many squares away. Mr. Phillips, superintendent of the line, says it is the best line he ever built, and that there is plenty of gas for the city. Thousands of people stood around and watched the display with evident satisfaction.

Ohio's Game Laws.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—The legislature, at its coming session, will doubtless take a look at the game laws of Ohio. Secretary James A. Henshall, of the Ohio fish and game commission, has been looking into the code governing Buckeye sportsmen and he will indorse several amendments. Some of these provide that all open seasons close Jan. 1, beginning on the date following: For squirrels, June 1; for woodcock, pheasants, prairie chickens and ducks, Sept. 1; for deer and wild turkey, Oct. 1; for quail and rabbit, Nov. 1. An effort will be made to have adjoining states adopt laws conforming as nearly as possible to those proposed in Ohio, and by extending the open season, as indicated, the fish and game commission argue that there will be less violation of the law.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 30.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Ohio Medical university, Columbus; Christian Church, of Eden, Grand Rapids Lodge No. 289, Free and Accepted Masons, Grand Rapids. Mayer & Merkel Manufacturing company, Cincinnati, amendment changing name to Alpha Manufacturing company; American Electic Medical college, Cincinnati; Lazer Yost Seamless Steel Tube company, Shelby, $100,000. Scotch Sarsaparilla company, Chillicothe, $15,000.

Counterfeiters in Trouble.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 3.—John T. Miller, formerly a tobacco packer here, was arrested at Lewisburg, northwest of here, Wednesday night, by United States Detective Donnela for making and selling counterfeit $5 gold pieces. An ex-convict named Patterson, who had been selling the money, was arrested for passing the stuff in the country in exchange for turkeys. The convict gave Miller away. Miller had made a quantity of the bogus coin, but used only 200 of the fives on hand. Galvanic batteries, dies, babbit metal and plaster casts were captured. Both of the men are now in jail.

An Old Man Falls Down Stairs.

DAYTON, O., Jan 3.—Valentine Bohlender aged 81, arose yesterday morning and started down stairs to breakfast. At the head of the stairs he became dizzy and fell headlong to the foot of the stairs, breaking his neck. He died almost instantly.

Prisoner Pardoned.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—Governor Campbell has granted a pardon to Frank Rowe, convicted at the January term, 1890, of burglary and larceny in Darke county, on recommendation of physicians and the warden that he is dying of consumption.

Death of an Old Steamboatman.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 3.—Joseph O. Irwin, aged a few days over 90 years, died here yesterday morning of old age. He was a noted character, being for twenty years a steamboat captain on the Ohio and Mississippi.

Special Senatorial Election Called.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—Governor Campbell has issued a proclamation calling a special election for Jan. 15 to fill the senatorial vacancy caused by the death of Senator Zimmerman.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HEAVY FIRE LOSS.

Two Theaters and Other Buildings Burned in New York—Other Fires.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—At 11:45 o'clock last night fire started on the stage of the Fifth Avenue theater and burned with great rapidity. Three alarms were sent out in quick succession, but the inflammable material upon which the flames fed, rendered the efforts of the firemen to save the building a hopeless talk. All of the elaborate scenery used in Fanny Davenport's rendition of "Cleopatra" was destroyed, the fire then spread to Herrmann's theater, which was entirely destroyed.

The sporting establishment of J. J. Crooks' next caught fire and six distinct explosions of powder held there, in some form, in the stock followed, utterly demolishing the entire building.

A strong breeze then fanned the flames across Broadway setting fire to the Gilsey building at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, and completely gutted that structure.

At 1:30 a flaming brand borne by the strong northwest wind fell on the roof of the Sturtevant house, across Broadway from the Fifth Avenue theatre, setting that hotel on fire. The guests were hustled out amid great excitement and conveyed to other hotels. The firemen now devoted their best efforts to saving the hotel.

At 2:15 the fire in the Sturtevant house was under control. The upper part of the hotel is badly damaged. It appears that the roof of the hotel had been burning fifteen minutes before it was discovered. The total loss is estimated at $400,000. Fanny Davenport loses about $50,000 by the destruction of scenery and costumes. Harry Miller, lessee of the Fifth Avenue theater, places his loss at $125,000. Magician Herrmann says it cost him $65,000 to fit up his theater. Besides losing this he loses $25,000 worth of theatrical effects and costumes.

Ohio Buggy Company Burned Out.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—The large manufacturing establishment of the Columbus Buggy company, at Fourth and Naghten streets, was almost totally destroyed by fire yesterday evening. The flames were discovered after making considerable headway, in the boiler room. A brisk wind was blowing, and the destroying element spread so rapidly that for a time the whole section of the city in that vicinity was threatened. The flames were extinguished after three hours hard battle by the firemen. Half of the building is a total wreck. The loss aggregates $175,000, being $100,000 on the stock and $75,000 on the building. It is covered by insurance. More than 200 men are thrown out of employment. The plant is owned by a stock company, of which J. S. Morton is president.

Four People Burned in a Hotel.

CORSICANA, Tex., Jan. 3.—The Avenue hotel, the old Loper house, was burned last night. On examination of the premises after the fire the people were horrified to find the charred remains of four persons, a man, two women and a 15-year-old boy. The dead are Mr. and Mrs. McDaniel, of McGregor, Tex., and an unknown man and boy. Loss $20,000; fully insured. Several firemen narrowly escaped with their lives while attempting to rescue the inmates.

Residence Burned.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., Jan. 3.—C. S. McCormick's residence, together with its contents, were burned yesterday. Loss, $12,000; partially covered by insurance.

County Treasurer Robbed.

BUFFALO, Minn., Jan. 3.—At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon as County Treasurer Boden was locking his safe a man entered by a window and hit him with a sandbag. When he recovered he was bound and gagged, and could only sit and watch the robber walk off with $1,000 in cash and some bonds. Boden's term expires on Monday and his bondsmen will swallow his story and make good the shortage.

Murderess Arrested.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Jan. 3.—Julia Woolfolk was arrested and lodged in jail here on a telegram from Lexington accusing her of murder. Several days ago she had a fight with Emma Black, of that city, during the progress of which the latter was struck on the head with a rock, and from the effects of the blow she has since died. The parties are colored.

TOWBOAT EXPLOSION.

Five People Killed on the Ohio Near Portsmouth, O.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Jan. 3.—The towboat Anna Roberts exploded a cylinder head Friday at 2 a. m. opposite here, instantly killing five men and terribly wounding many more.

The boat was bound for Pittsburg, and was moving slowly up the river, but with a full pressure of steam.

Just opposite the city a terrible explosion occurred, tearing open the boiler deck of the boat and hurling the mangled bodies of men into the river.

Most of the men killed and injured were sleeping in their bunks at the time of the accident.

The killed are as follows:

Frank Perry, deck hand.
Benjamin Lawson, fireman.
James Swail.
J. B. Shaw, deck hand.

All were horribly burned and scalded and some mangled by pieces of iron.

Eight or ten others are wounded.

The damage to the vessel does not exceed $1,000. It is owned by a Pittsburg firm and most of the crew lived there.

Young Thief Captured.

WABASH, Ind., Jan. 3.—For several months Mrs. Saudecker, a wholesale milliner in this city, has been missing money from her safe, and for two weeks Night Policeman Hoover and Lassell have been paying special attention to the premises. At an early hour yesterday morning, while Lassell was secreted in the store room, the robber was caught in the act of unlocking the safe. He proved to be a lad only 13 years old, a resident of Wabash, who had formerly been employed in the store. He gained access to the room through an elevator shaft, and, knowing where to find the safe key, had in the past few months helped himself to over $100.

Tramp Almost Frozen to Death.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 3.—John Anderson, a tramp, hailing from Indianapolis, was found lying by a furnace at a saw mill in the outskirts of this city in a badly frozen condition a few mornings ago. He was taken to the poor asylum. He is still lying in a precarious condition.

As Great as Koch, If True.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Dr. Bors, of Kaschau, Hungary, has discovered a remarkable cure for diphtheria. He has been using it in his private practice for some time, and reports that only 2½ per cent. of the cases treated prove fatal.

A Trapeist Takes a Tumble.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—Louis Laclede, a performer in a local variety theater, sustained internal injuries last night by a fall from a trapeze.

The Rain of Darkness.

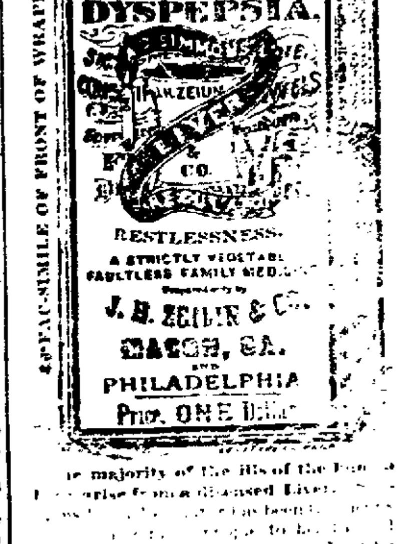
Quilmune—Are you in mourning, Scribbler? I notice you always wear black now, when you used always to wear light colors.

Scribbler—Oh, no, I'm not in mourning, but I bought me one of these fountain pens a little while ago, and I find it cheaper to wear black.—Boston Courier.

Life in Misery.

To thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description. There is no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum and every form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who give it a fair trial. Be sure to get Hood's.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

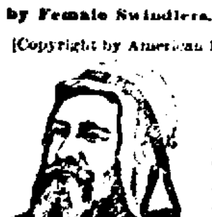
SPOOK PICTURES.

A Large Number Sold to a New York Woman.

SHE BELIEVED THEM GENUINE.

The Astonishing Friendship of a Refined and Educated Woman for Mme. Diss Debar—Men Who Have Been Gulled by Female Swindlers.

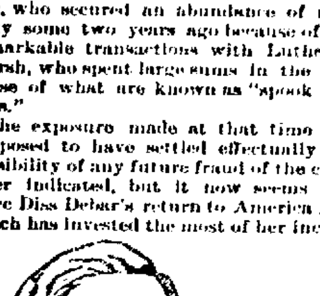
[Copyright by American Press Association.]



MARONA is a name which can be applied to nothing tangible save a picture now in the possession of Mrs. Alfred E. Beach. This picture was "developed" under "spirit influence" by a man named Souter, and is supposed to be an accurate likeness of an Egyptian magician who departed this life an indefinite number of centuries ago, and who has of late condescended to identify himself with things earthly, as the invisible guide, philosopher and friend of the aforesaid Mrs. Beach.

This elderly lady is the wife of the editor of The Scientific American and a well known resident of New York city. She secured unpleasant prominence some days ago by appearing on two successive evenings as a speaker at the meetings held for the purpose of securing funds wherewith to found a home for impoverished mediums. It then came to the knowledge of the public for the first time that this refined and delicately sensitive woman was on friendly terms with the widely advertised Ann O'Delia Salomon, alias Diss Debar, who secured an abundance of notoriety some two years ago because of her remarkable transactions with Luther R. Marsh, who spent large sums in the purchase of what are known as "spook pictures."

The exposure made at that time was supposed to have settled effectually the possibility of any future fraud of the character indicated, but it now seems that since Diss Debar's return to America Mrs. Beach has invested the most of her income in securing daubs similar to those to which Mr. Marsh pinned his faith. The medium through whom these portraits "came" is the person Souter, already mentioned.



THE BEACH-BEECHER PICTURE.

From time to time he supplied Mrs. Beach with drawings which purported to be the work of Michael Angelo, Titian, Rubens, and so on. These specimens of spirit art bore the signatures of the supposed painters, and it did not seem to detract from their value, in Mrs. Beach's eyes at least, that one of the old masters mentioned above wrote his name "Renbens," or that Cassandra, the prophetess of Homer's song, who assumed responsibility for the picture of Amarona, forwarded messages to which she affixed a misspelled name.

The prominence of this latest worshiper at the shrine of Diss Debar has naturally attracted general attention, both to her and to the people in whose good faith and supernatural powers she places belief. The "Fat Priestess," as Ann O'Delia's enemies irreverently call her, has vigorously resented the published charge that she is "one of a crew of spirit bunco steerers," and has also denied that she ever acted as the medium employed by Mrs. Beach for obtaining her spirit phenomena. She has gone even further, and washed her hands of James Souter and all his works, "spook pictures" included. These latter she declares are mere daubs, and "not the beautiful examples of art which had been seen in the Marsh collection," although she is confident that they are of spirit origin. To supernatural agency she also attributes another picture, highly prized by its owner, which displays the countenance of Mrs. Beach side by side with that of the spiritualized Henry Ward Beecher.

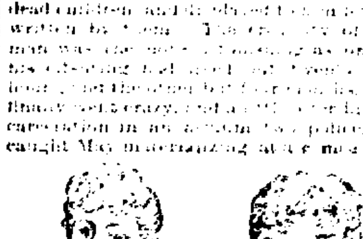
Mme. Diss Debar's "confidence" is the more remarkable from the fact that not long ago in the presence of a large audience Herrmann, the magician, produced similar "spook pictures" and explained the process of their manufacture. The more common method, he said, was to paint the portrait on canvas in the ordinary manner employed by painters, and then cover it with a china wash, which presented a white, smooth and blank surface to the eye of the person to be deceived. Delicate manipulation of a wet sponge at the proper time would absorb the cover [illegible] and bring out the picture to the [illegible] satisfaction of both dupe and swindler.

MRS. TOBIAS T. STRYKER.

Considering the frequency of exposure, and the wide publicity given to [illegible] of so called traffickers with the spirit [illegible], it is remarkable that knaves still find [illegible] ing and eager victims always at hand. It is also remarkable that the principals in these affairs have been women, [illegible] people they have gulled have been generally of the opposite sex. It is not so long ago that Mrs. Tobias T. Stryker secured the implicit confidence of a wealthy New York merchant, and carried her pretensions to [illegible] marriage [illegible] of Dr. [illegible]

[illegible] Stryker [illegible] devoted to Mrs. [illegible] much influence [illegible] with a [illegible] controlled [illegible] even regarded her as [illegible] at weddings.

She [illegible] also Lizzie and May Bangs [illegible] Chicago [illegible] ters was [illegible] person [illegible] photographs [illegible] Whatever he desired, and [illegible] to pay the "postage," [illegible] dead children and [illegible] letters written by [illegible]. The [illegible] of the man was [illegible] his [illegible] He finally went crazy, [illegible] his incarceration in an asylum [illegible] policemen caught May masquerading as a



LIZZIE AND MAY BANGS.

Russian princess, and took her and Lizzie to prison. They were held for running a show without a license, and for obtaining money by false pretenses.

Mme. Stoddard Gray flourished for awhile in New York city, and brought under her influence a merchant who mourned the loss of a much loved wife. Mme. Gray secured his presence at seances and gave him several interviews with the spirit of his better half. The merchant's friends decided to interfere, and one night accompanied him to the parlors of the medium. When the dead wife came out she was seized by the unbelievers, the light was turned up, the sheet was stripped off, and there appeared to view the stalwart form and whiskered face of Mme. Gray's son. It is hardly necessary to add that the merchant went home cured of his delusion.

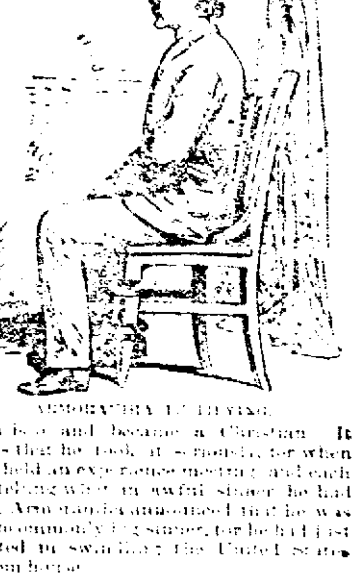
A similar exposure terminated the career of Eliza A. Wells, who flourished for a brief season in New York city. Anna Eva Fay came to grief in Boston, and it is not so very long ago that the noted Fox sisters came forward, and as a matter of duty to the public, and for their own peace of mind, confessed that theirs had been lives of deception and fraud.

But it is hardly probable that confessions or exposures will reduce the ranks of the willingly credulous. Those who prey upon society have a saying more forcible than elegant to the effect that "a sucker is born every minute," and doubtless as long as the world exists people will be swindled and other people thrive upon the profits of rascality. Under these conditions even that large and respectable body of people known as spiritualists can hardly be expected to keep wolves out of the fold.

WILFORD KYRKE.

Preached on His Pals.

W. A. Amoravithia is a Singhalese, of Singapore, who succumbed to the Salvation Army songs and cymbals in San Francisco and became a Christian. It seems that he took it seriously, for when they held an experience meeting and each was telling what an awful sinner he had been, Amoravithia announced that he was an uncommonly big sinner, for he had just assisted in swindling the United States custom house.



AMORAVITHIA TESTIFYING.

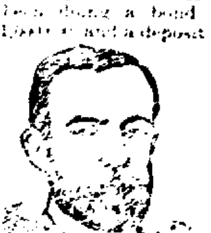
It was a plain case, so far, of very thorough conversion, indeed, but when he went before United States Commissioner Sawyer and made oath to the fact the pale [illegible] he placed his employer, B. A. da Silva, of the [illegible] of Hong Kong, Australia, [illegible], as well as Aravadie A[illegible] and another Singhalese, who is [illegible] Da Silva because a servant of that [illegible]. The [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] when they were [illegible] before the United States [illegible] [illegible]

FIVE CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

The [illegible] Failure of S. A. Kean's Bank at Chicago.

[illegible] S. A. Kean, of Chicago, is just [illegible] of trouble. He was [illegible] an assignment some [illegible] creditors and depositors [illegible] a legal inquiry on foot [illegible] the collapse. After this had [illegible] was sworn [illegible] the charge being [illegible] he knew [illegible]." He furnished [illegible].

It appears, according to The Chicago Tribune, that Mr. Kean has for years "been doing a bond business of about [illegible] and a deposit business of [illegible] an average of $50, [illegible] something in which not one man out of a hundred could escape bankruptcy." Another Chicago paper says that "the personal characteristics of the Kean bank people naturally partook of the peculiar atmosphere that surrounded it. One custom of the firm was always rigidly adhered to. Business was opened with prayer. Before 9 o'clock all the clerks and employes of the establishment gathered in the counting room with bowed heads, and the banker led the devotions, which concluded with the Lord's prayer in concert."



S. A. KEAN.

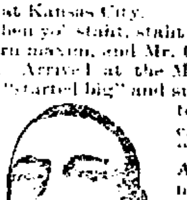
Many ministers were included among the depositors, also the Women's Christian Temperance Union and other religious and charitable organizations. It is asserted that the assets of the bank will not pay more than five cents for each dollar of indebtedness.

Mr. Kean is a native of Pennsylvania, and was born fifty four years ago. His bank was founded in 1860, the firm then being Preston, Willard & Kean. After the fire of 1871 it became Preston, Kean & Co. Mr. Preston retired some time ago, and since then the management of affairs has been practically in the hands of Mr. Kean.

The "Messiah" of Kansas City.

When Reuben Carter, colored, lived at Pomeroy, Kan., he was known as "Cranky Rube." He inspired neither awe nor respect among the members of his race, so he shook the dust of Pomeroy from his feet and sought a more congenial field of labor at Kansas City.

"When yo' stahl, stahl big" is a southwestern maxim, and Mr. Carter took it to heart. Arrived at the Missouri metropolis he "started big" and succeeded. Going to a portion of the city known as "Hell's Half Acre" he announced to the awestruck negro inhabitants that he was the Messiah, and that in due season he would lead those who believed on him to the promised land. Chief of Police Speers granted the man permission to hold religious meetings, and a regular craze has ensued among the Afro-Americans. Carter, who is a coal black native of Liberia, about 45 years of age, has set them frantic.



REUBEN CARTER.

He appeared at a recent gathering of his disciples attired in a loose robe of black cloth that reached from his shoulders to his heels. Here is the introductory part of his address:

> O brothers and beloved sisters, your Christ is before you! Your lord is here! He has come to re[illegible] the [illegible] of the white man. You [illegible], my brothers, my sisters, and [illegible] you [illegible] to carry you to the New [illegible] which the Lord God Almighty has [illegible] for his chosen ones. You, my black brothers, and you, my dark sisters, all the dark people are his chosen ones, and for you has that land been prepared. Will you go, O my children? Do you trust yourselves to me?

Carter described the promised land as paved with silver, while the houses are of gold and have windows of diamonds. The white people are to be destroyed before the negroes enter into this gorgeous inheritance.

The "Messiah's" sermons are always followed by prayer and ghost dances in which the devotees work themselves up to a painful pitch of religious frenzy. They are said to have revived the incantations of the voodoo superstition, and the authorities, who at first regarded the movement with ridicule, are reported now to regard it with some apprehension.

Spared by the Flames.

Early one morning recently fire destroyed the Catholic church of St. Bernard, on West Fourteenth street, in New York city. Little was left but the walls, pews, galleries, organ and altar going up in smoke. But when the flames had been quenched, and the firemen stepped within the shell that once had been a beautiful house of worship, they were astonished to find that

[illegible] CROSS.

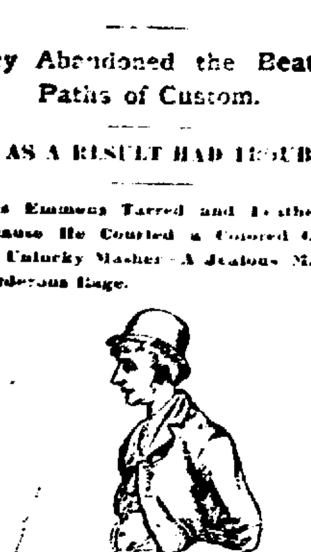
[illegible] on a the gospel [illegible] the blaze had [illegible]red. All about [illegible] charred debris, but [illegible]k of the cross [illegible] Saviour was not [illegible] a good deal [illegible] Father [illegible] Cardinal Mc[illegible]

WOES OF WOOERS.

They Abandoned the Beaten Paths of Custom.

AND AS A RESULT HAD TROUBLE.

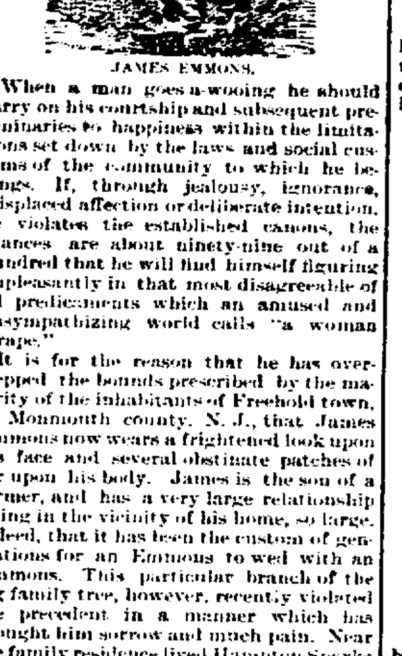
James Emmons Tarred and Feathered Because He Courted a Colored Girl. An Unlucky Masher—A Jealous Man's Murderous Rage.



JAMES EMMONS.

When a man goes a-wooing he should carry on his courtship and subsequent preliminaries to happiness within the limitations set down by the laws and social customs of the community to which he belongs. If, through jealousy, ignorance, misplaced affection or deliberate intention, he violates the established canons, the chances are about ninety-nine out of a hundred that he will find himself figuring unpleasantly in that most disagreeable of all predicaments which an amused and unsympathizing world calls "a woman scrape."

It is for the reason that he has overstepped the bounds prescribed by the majority of the inhabitants of Freehold town, in Monmouth county, N. J., that James Emmons now wears a frightened look upon his face and several obstinate patches of tar upon his body. James is the son of a farmer, and has a very large relationship living in the vicinity of his home, so large, indeed, that it has been the custom of generations for an Emmons to wed with an Emmons. This particular branch of the big family tree, however, recently violated the precedent in a manner which has brought him sorrow and much pain. Near the family residence lived Hampton Sparks and his burly wife. Mr. and Mrs. Sparks are decidedly dark hued colored people, but their daughter Alla is of lighter complexion than either of her parents, and boasts a wealth of kinky red hair. She is a short and dumpy young woman, with no pretensions to beauty, but in her it was that young James saw the chosen of his heart. He prosecuted his wooing under great difficulties. His mother remonstrated, his father sought legal advice, and the neighborhood lads made him the butt of broad and suggestive jokes; but Alla smiled on him and her parents welcomed his visits.



OSMAN DAY.

As a last resort James' mother had him arrested on a charge of assault. After two weeks in jail he promised to abandon his dusky sweetheart and was released. Meanwhile, because of the affair, the Sparks family had been compelled to move to Bergen's Mills, five miles distant. James followed them and became an inmate of their house. Then the trouble began all over again. The Emmons family made loud complaints, the Sparks family displayed too many tokens of triumph, and Jim and Alla cooed and billed to their heart's content while the storm gathered about them.

It seems that the young men of Englishtown, a nearby village, delight in having fun when there is any excuse for its perpetration. They found in the current scandal ample reason for taking action, and one night not long ago as many of them as could get into two big wagons drove out to the Sparks residence. A knock at the door was answered by Hampton Sparks, and a demand was made upon him to produce Jim Emmons. He declined to do so, but when the crowd threatened to sack the house James appeared, accompanied by Alla. The negro girl's lover was at once seized by the leaders of the party, among whom were his own brother and two of his cousins.

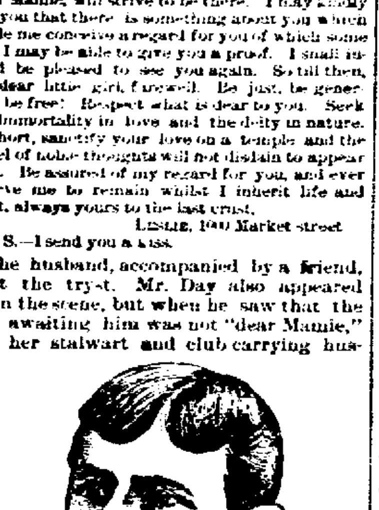
The prisoner was taken some distance down the road, and informed that he was to be tarred and feathered as a punishment for disgracing his relations and race. At this point Alla interfered with the statement that she and Jim were married. It was a fatal admission, and settled the treatment of the captive. His clothing was torn from his body, the brushes were plied vigorously and in a few minutes from head to heels Jim was blacker than any of the Sparks tribe. He retained this hue only for an instant, for feathers of all sizes and colors were poured upon the coat of tar, and their work accomplished, the midnight visitors sped back to town.

It took some days for young Emmons to get rid of the sticky and disagreeable mixture, but as soon as he was able to be out he showed that he was determined not to submit tamely to the indignity put upon him. Going before a justice of the peace he procured warrants for the entire crowd—some twenty five in number—and each prisoner has been held in $300 bail to await the action of the grand jury. Meanwhile James is again in custody, for under an old section of the code his mother has had him locked up on a charge of improper conduct.

The style of love making which got Osman Day into trouble is of a sort entirely different from that which is the source of the New Jersey youth's woes. Osman Day is an ex-member of a provincial parliament in Australia, but now lives at San Francisco, where, during the last few months, he has awakened the lively interest of the police. He first came into prominence on being accused of stealing a lady's diamond cross. He was acquitted of the charge, and since then has engaged so actively in the practice known as "mashing" that he was warned by the patrolman to keep away from Kearney and Market streets. Thus restricted of the pastime of ogling fair pedestrians, he found compensation in writing letters, urging respectable women to make appointments with him. The wife of a Sansome street merchant became so annoyed by his unwelcome attentions that she informed her husband. At his direction she wrote to Day naming a rendezvous, and received the following reply:

> DEAR MAMIE—You can only form a most inadequate conception of the delight I feel in writing to one whose praise and love I shall covet most. I shall indeed be most happy to meet you this evening (Thursday). I will wait for you, at the place which we appointed, at 8 o'clock. You, dear Mamie, will strive to be there. I may kindly tell you that there is something about you which made me conceive a regard for you of which some day I may be able to give you a proof. I shall indeed be pleased to see you again. So till then, my dear little girl, farewell. Be just, be generous, be free! Respect what is dear to you. Seek an immortality in love and the deity in nature. In short, sanctify your love on a temple and the angel of noble thoughts will not disdain to appear in it. Be assured of my regard for you, and ever believe me to remain whilst I inherit life and light, always yours to the last crust,
>
> LESLIE, 1040 Market street.
>
> P. S.—I send you a kiss.

The husband, accompanied by a friend, kept the tryst. Mr. Day also appeared upon the scene, but when he saw that the one awaiting him was not "dear Mamie," but her stalwart and club carrying husband, he made tracks down the street at a speed which soon left his pursuers far behind.



JOHN KINNEY.

A wooing more tragic than either of those already mentioned was that of John Kinney and Ella Levick. These young people resided at Washington Court House, O., and the man was intensely jealous of his betrothed. One evening not long ago they attended a ball together, and Kinney became furiously angry because Miss Levick danced with others.

The next day at noon he forced his way to her room, where she was lying on a lounge, and drawing a revolver remarked that he would like to kill her. As this had been his most frequent threat during the time of their acquaintance the girl did not take it seriously, but told him to shoot, saying, "I will die with a smile on my lips." Kinney, who was standing at a distance of only five feet, immediately fired. The ball entered Miss Levick's breast just above the right nipple, tore its way through her lung, and lodged behind the right shoulder blade. The wounded woman sprang up screaming, and then, fearing that she was about to die, began to repeat the Catholic litany. As she prayed her assassin again approached, and pointing the pistol at her exclaimed, "Let up on that or I'll finish the job." Her entreaties changed his mood, however, and taking a ring from his finger he placed it upon hers. Then he kissed her good by and fled. Within an hour he was arrested and lodged in jail.

ELLA LEVICK.

CEPHAS DE WERDE.

The Acquittal of Frank Ward.

The acquittal at Washington of Frank Ward, who was charged with the murder of Maurice Adler, ends a highly sensational case. The killing occurred in a saloon one summer day of 1889.

Adler was well known, especially among the sporting fraternity. Ward had been a prominent and prosperous business man, and one of the best known men about town.

Ward was imprisoned for a few months, but afterward was admitted to bail on the plea that the close confinement was seriously injuring his health. Senator Blackburn was one of the counsel for the defense, and delivered the closing appeal to the jury. The contention of the defense was that Ward did not fire the fatal ball directly at Adler, but that he fired at the ceiling, and that it was in ricochetting that it accidentally struck him. But the main plea was insanity, and that seems to have been the winning card.

Died from a Fall and a Kick.

The death is announced of His Excellency Jonathan Charles Frederick, hereditary chief of the M[illegible] Indian reservation in N[illegible], in the twenty fifth year of his age and the twentieth month of his reign. He died after a brief illness of five days, resulting from the effects of a fall and a kick he received from his horse, which is said to have produced acute inflammation of the liver.

HER SORROWFUL OLD AGE.

The Tragedy of a [illegible] Blight with [illegible]

Occasionally [illegible] streets of N[illegible], N. J., [illegible] woman, dressed [illegible], who [illegible] staff, and [illegible] to adults and [illegible] to thoughtless urchins. She looks what she is—a wreck of humanity—yet years ago she was a favorite of fortune, young, beautiful, wealthy, beloved.

AS SHE LOOKS TODAY.

Her maiden name was Clara Davenport. Her father occupied a high rank among the merchants of old New York, and educated his daughter in a manner befitting her station. Clara reigned as a belle for a season or two after her debut. Then Mr. Davenport failed, and she utilized her accomplishments first by giving music and painting lessons, and afterward as teacher in a Massachusetts female seminary. Returning to New York later on she opened a studio.

One of her patrons, Alfred Thornton, a talented young collegian, wooed and won her. The wedding was the notable society event of the day. Scarcely had the honeymoon waned, however, when the husband developed an uncontrollable appetite for liquor. The couple moved to Brooklyn and then to Newark. Year by year they lost friends and standing. Finally Thornton disappeared, and in a miserable dwelling at Lyons Farms the once petted belle now cowers, almost sightless, over a feeble fire, waiting the end that cannot be far distant.

Fate of a Paralytic Smoker.

About once in so often a tragedy is announced as the result of smoking in bed. The latest victim is Louis H. Heberlim, a helpless paralytic, aged 65, who was fatally burned at his home in Brooklyn one evening recently. The old man, who was unable to leave his bed, was left alone by his wife while she went out to do the marketing. His 14-year-old daughter was in another part of the house, and after a while had her attention attracted to the smell of smoke. On searching for the cause she discovered that it came from her father's apartment, and on entering was horrified to see the bed in flames and the old man feebly fighting for his life. Her brother, a barber, who was employed next door, was the first to answer her frantic calls for help. In his endeavor to rescue the invalid he was badly burned about the hands, but his efforts to save his father's life were unavailing, as he was found to be dead when the flames were extinguished. An investigation showed that the dead man had lighted a pipe, and in this way had set fire to the bed.

She Went Mad and Died.

Some despicable cur in human form entered a school house at Memphis, Ind., the other morning and scrawled on the blackboard a sentence charging Marion Parks, the father of Bertha Parks, the teacher, with being a murderer. Miss Parks on her arrival erased the writing, but she worried so over the affair that she fell ill, went mad and died within the week. Now the people are anxious to make the acquaintance of the scoundrel responsible for her death. The charge of murder was based on rumors in connection with a tragedy that occurred twenty years ago.

Too Clever to Be at Large.

It isn't a safe thing generally to interfere with the administration of justice. Some time ago Gen. Seliverskoff, a Russian official, was murdered at Paris by an anarchist named Padlewski. Two newspaper reporters, Labruyere and Gregoire, aided the assassin to escape from France. Then they "wrote up" the story of the flight, and glorified their cleverness in eluding the police. Labruyere has, as a consequence, been sentenced to eleven months' imprisonment, while Gregoire will be sent to jail for eight months.

Wild Beasts Are Her Pets.

Not far from New York city, near a little village on Long Island sound, lives Miss Ellen O'Duffy, a girl 20 years of age, who is engaged in a business one would hardly imagine within the scope of woman's activity. She is an importer of and dealer in wild animals!

She has a regular menagerie on her place, including lions, tigers, panthers, leopards, a grizzly bear, and a choice assortment of sacred cattle, ostriches, parrots, llamas, deer and monkeys. Two keepers have charge of the beasts and birds, which are confined in strong cages. One of the animals got its claws in Miss Duffy the other day and tore the flesh from her body, other than this, however, she has met with no mishap in her dangerous occupation.

MISS ELLEN O'DUFFY.

A National Event.

The holding of the World's Fair in a [illegible] scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Disease," with unequaled testimonials, free at Denison & Co.'s and Hoberman & Co's. It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.

An Antidote for It.

"What is this thing called hypnotism?"

"A [illegible] power possessed by some people of making others go to sleep."

"Then I've got a splendid antidote for it. Our new baby."—Philadelphia Times.

Ladies will find relief from headache, costiveness, swimming in the head, colic, sour stomach, restlessness, indigestion, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency by taking Simmons Liver Regulator. It is not unpleasant, is purely vegetable, and is not injurious to the most delicate constitution.

We Can and Do

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Accounted For.

Mrs. Gazzam—There's always a sort of sheepish look about Mr. Jaysmith that I can't explain.

Gazzam—It comes from his mutton chop whiskers, I suppose.—Epoch.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free, at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. DOCK MILLS, Lincoln Parish, La. Write the Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

A Movable Feast.

SHE.

Now, Harry, I wish you'd behave!
A kiss 'neath the mistletoe's fair;
But, now, disregarding the limits it gave,
You're kissing me everywhere.

HE.

The mistletoe's rule is so old,
To break it I never should dare;
And, dear, if you'll notice, ere I was so bold,
I slipped a wee sprig in your hair!

—C. F. Lummis in Puck.

Colds are frequently the result of derangements of the stomach and of a low condition of the system generally. As a corrective and strengthener of the alimentary organs, Ayer's Pills are invaluable, their use being always attended with marked benefit.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Naurigh, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. Sold by Flocken & Co., druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

[illegible] DEBILITATED through [illegible] ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY [illegible]

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 819 Broadway, New York.

GIVE YOUR BOYS A USEFUL PRESENT.

Press and Outfits,
$1.75, 2.00, 5.00,
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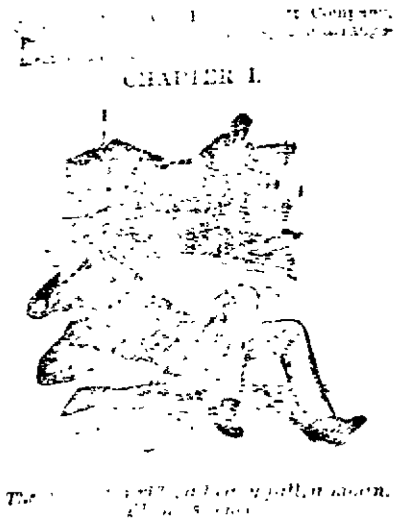
[illegible] Company.

CHAPTER I.



The [illegible] a [illegible] yellow moon.

[illegible] ave been nearly midnight. Th[illegible] in the barracks and at the [illegible] had long since [illegible] and only here and there al[illegible] officers' quarters and at [illegible] suggestively planted [illegible] down the slope toward the post [illegible] no sign of wakeful[ness] [illegible] upper windows gave [illegible] there was quite a [illegible] pouring from the open [illegible] house across [illegible]. It fell upon the tal[l] [illegible] and displayed it from [illegible] a stately, ghost like [illegible] with gradually diminishing power, illumined the graveled [illegible] at base of the parade and [illegible] broad flight of steps in front of [illegible] commanding officer's to the major's on the southern side. Overhead [illegible] glittering in an absolutely [illegible]. Not a breath of air was [illegible] forest down in the black depths of the valley to the south. Soft[illegible] the rush of the river [illegible] fell upon the ear like [illegible].

[illegible] earlier the sound of silvery laughter and cheery voices had [illegible] across the garrison, and half a dozen little groups had strolled away from the colonel's gate, some turning [illegible], others crossing in the [illegible] of light from his open portals. [illegible] the doors of the various quarters had opened to admit the[ir] [illegible], a few lingering good nights [illegible] exchanged between gallant bachelors and some dainty [illegible] in fleecy burnous, and [illegible] night owls of the younger [illegible] taken themselves to their de[illegible]. One after another doors were closed, lights popped up in the second floor windows, curtains were drawn, the [illegible], and finally a silence [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] gate post at the [illegible] the sign the Indians [illegible].

He was [illegible], but an athlete [illegible] as [illegible] the corporal stood [illegible] at the gate [illegible] but a [illegible] before. He had a [illegible] checks and [illegible] carried [illegible] as the [illegible] were a [illegible] forage cap [illegible] themselves, [illegible] chevrons [illegible] the narrow stripe [illegible] was what the [illegible] a dandy Jack." [illegible] in the troop [illegible] western end of the parade [illegible] to put [illegible] Brent [illegible] cavalry [illegible] that only [illegible] Company, was able [illegible] a boat.

In [illegible] battalion of infantry Br[illegible] too, had [illegible] that re[illegible] these fellows [illegible] who had but lately [illegible] rather slow to [illegible] traits. Very [illegible] the apparent [illegible] had defeated the [illegible] confidently sent [illegible] was a good natured, [illegible] of jealousy—that [illegible] the two corps [illegible] and that really [illegible]—and Brent had begun [illegible] among the troopers, [illegible] way he [illegible] was [illegible] issued [illegible] the en[illegible] a row.

[illegible] left the colonel's [illegible] door, thereby [illegible] that, al[illegible] of a [illegible] the parade, [illegible] over this very matter.

[illegible] a man who hated ir[illegible] as the grass [illegible] spring he noted [illegible] along what was [illegible] between the south[illegible] to town and the in[illegible] eastern end. The [illegible] a cavalryman [illegible] and the in[illegible] the short [illegible] sacred to [illegible] occasion [illegible]. When, therefore, the [illegible] and re[illegible] that the [illegible] to the grave, [illegible] there were just a few [illegible] soldiers [illegible] some of [illegible] from a [illegible] neighboring town, [illegible] allusions to the new orders as they trudged homeward under the windows of the officers' quarters on the south side.

Others still, trusting to darkness and a theory that all officers should be abed at that hour, proceeded to wear a paraded path, and these two transgressions being occasionally repeated and the officer of the day having twice come upon the transgressors without having captured one of their number, for the "rough boys" were fleet of foot, a second order was issued, requiring all enlisted men returning to the post between tattoo and reveille to enter their barracks from the rear, and not to cross the quadrangle bounded by the fence. There was a road all around in the rear of the barracks and quarters, but in the wet spring weather it was often deep with mud and, generally dark as Erebus. What wonder, therefore, that many preferred to [illegible] to slip in, [illegible] in defiance of the order, but [illegible] had a fine appreciation [illegible] principle of international law which provides that a mere paper blockade is not entitled to respect. Thus it was that the "old man," as the soldiers called the colonel, ordered out his [illegible]. An extra sentinel's post was established, a sentry was ordered stationed at the southwest gate from tattoo until reveille, and as all the cavalry were barracked on the west side near their stables, and as the infantry were manifestly the offenders (so argued the colonel), the three additional sentries required were ordered taken from among their number.

This order made guard duty a trifle harder and the infantrymen a trifle madder. Out of sheer mischief some of them took to passing up the road between the guard house and the trader's, entering the northwest gate and stalking across the parade in stealthy column or files from that direction, facetiously decorating their trail with empty beer bottles, whisky flasks or sardine boxes, over which the police sergeant spent some time and blasphemy after reveille next morning. Then the colonel ordered the northwest gate locked at tattoo, and the laughing rascals climbed the fence. He would not order out more sentries, but he gave the officer of the day directions to have a patrol in readiness at the flagstaff between 11 and 1 that night, and then some fine foot racing resulted, in which the patrol came out second best.

The colonel ordered the five infantrymen who happened to be on pass arrested and brought to trial before a garrison court, and the court promptly acquitted every man. It was established that they had all obediently gone around the garrison: they had even taken the trouble to call the attention of the sentry on No. 4 to that fact: and then it dawned upon the commanding officer that some of those infantry scamps were, as they would have expressed it, "putting up a job" at his expense, and that half a dozen of the fleetest footed among them were just for a lark slipping out of quarters after 11 o'clock and around to the northwest gate, vaulting the fence with the agility of monkeys, and then playing the old game of "Tom, Tom, pull away" with his patrol. They had not had so much fun in a year.

Col. Morris had sense enough to know that if he lost his temper and got to blustering the men would regard it as a victory. He issued no new orders. Suspicion had fallen on a squad of rollicking young Irishmen in Company F, all of whom were members of the battalion baseball nine. A match game was to come off two days later with the club from Fort Lawrence, and local interest—and bets—were running high. Alas! when the morning of the eventful day came around, four of the fleetest base runners in the Rifle nine lingered in the guard house, arrested at reveille by order of their own captain for absence from quarters at midnight. The colonel had simply let them go out on a [illegible] check [illegible], and they stood self exiled. Fancy the consternation among the lovers of the national game! Even the cavalry had backed the local nine against that from Lawrence, and well knew that if substitutes had to be put in there was no earthly chance of their winning.

Manifestly, said the battalion, there's no man but Corp. Brent to get us out of the scrape. He was captain and shortstop of the nine, and on him they rallied forthwith. "Give me your word, man, that there's to be no more of this monkey business, and I'll go to the colonel myself. Refuse, and the game goes to Fort Lawrence, nine to nothing, for we can't play without Lynch and Cooney on the bases." It was a case of unconditional surrender.

The colonel had kindly received the young corporal, had listened to the tale of woe, and sat silently pondering a moment. Then he looked up. "You say the game must go against you without these four men?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. Indeed I would not play without them. We would far better let the game go by default than have the record [illegible], as it assuredly would be in the army as well as the local papers, with all the errors scored against us. This nine of ours hasn't been beaten by any team in the department as yet, and it would be an unearned victory for Fort Lawrence."

Colonel Morris sat keenly studying the young soldier's face. He made no answer for a moment, and when he spoke it was of an utterly irrelevant matter:

"Have you ever served elsewhere under my command before, Corp. Brent?"

The [illegible] repeated [illegible]. There was an instant's [illegible], then a firm but respectful answer.

"No, sir. I have been in the army only two years and this is my first station since leaving [illegible] island." Then, as though eager to get back to a more pressing matter, "If the colonel will not consider me as proposing a compromise, and will take it as it is meant, I can promise, I think, that there will be no more of this night prowling across the parade, on the part of our men at least."

[illegible] up from under [illegible].

"What do you mean? What men would have any occasion to cross the parade but the infantry?"

"I mean, in all respect, sir, that there may be men, or at least a man, who having no occasion to cross the parade will do so simply for the sake of making trouble. In plain words, a cavalryman."

The adjutant, sitting at his desk, [illegible] his pen and looked quickly up, and the sergeant major [illegible] out with a bundle of papers, found means to halt [illegible] enough to hear what [illegible] follow. Mr. Mason, the adjutant, [illegible] the sergeant major's eye and gave a quick but expressive [illegible] in the direction of the [illegible] room. The sergeant major took the [illegible].

[illegible] heard the corporal's [illegible] the trouble was [illegible] for which [illegible] were confined. [illegible] was immediately closed, leaving [illegible] to draw their own inferences and make their own comments. They did not hear the colonel's next remark:

"If any man in the cavalry is guilty in this [illegible] there is only one whom I can suspect. [illegible]"

Corp. Brent flushed again, but finally replied, [illegible] not to ask me [illegible], as I said before, I have no proof whatever."

Col. Morris turned and pondered a moment. Finally he whirled about in his revolving chair:

"Corp. Brent, if these four men were of my own regiment I would certainly refuse your request. As matters stand I will not spoil the chances of the Rifle nine. They will therefore be turned over to you to take their part in the game, and tomorrow must stand their trial before the garrison court."

And when Corp. Brent left the office, infinitely rejoiced, the colonel turned to his staff officer:

"Where do you suppose the recruiting officers picked up a fellow like that? He has the language of an educated man."

"He was enlisted in New York," was the reply, "and I have frequently noted him on guard. They tell me he has more influence over the men in his battalion than any other non-commissioned officer, and I am glad he has promised that there will be no more of this night business."

And yet, two days afterward, the colonel sent for Corp. Brent to say that the agreement was being violated. Three soldiers had been seen running from the southwest gate across the parade the night before. The sentry had been taken off on the strength of the arrangement; the Rifle nine had won the game amidst great enthusiasm, and there was a liberal transfer of treasury notes in consequence. The infantry and many of the cavalrymen were rejoicing in unaccustomed wealth between pay days, and applications for passes to visit town had been of unusual number. The four culprits had pleaded guilty to their offense and been awarded some light fine. The "rough boys," fully appreciating the colonel's consideration in the matter, as fully meant to stand by their promise to Brent. It was with not a little feeling, therefore, that they received the news that the compact was violated.

That Saturday evening, in some mysterious way, Corp. Mullen of the guard sprained his wrist just after tattoo, and though Brent was not the next man on the roster, with the adjutant's full consent he appeared armed and equipped at the guard house and reported for duty as Mullen's successor in charge of the second relief. Examining the list of men absent on pass, he made mental note of two in his own battalion and looked visibly disappointed when he scanned the cavalry names. It had been ordered that all men returning from pass should report at the guard house, leave their passes with the officer of the guard and then return to their quarters, those of the infantry battalion passing around outside the officers' houses, those of the cavalry entering their barracks by the [illegible] at once.

[illegible] days of sunshine and breeze had dried the roads so that the paths around the post were in perfect order, and, except that it made their walk longer by some two hundred paces, there was no discomfort in obeying the order. The first batch of returning soldiers appeared about half-past 11, surrendered their passes and went quietly away to their barracks. Another squad appeared about ten minutes later, but there was still no sign of the two whose names Brent had noted and whose pass expired at midnight. It was then that the young soldier, with the permission of the officer of the guard, strode quickly over to the southwest gate, a hundred yards away.

From here he noted the dispersal of the little party that had been spending the evening at the colonel's; here he had straightened up, and standing under the lamp post rendered his soldierly salute to Capt. and Mrs. Lane as they passed in front of him, repeating it an instant after when a young lady, with dark, sparkling eyes, looked him quickly over as she tripped by on the arm of her escort, and while the latter held open the gate of the [illegible] quarters at the corner, almost within earshot, she inquired:

"Who is that infantry corporal, Mr. Hearn?"

"That? Oh, you didn't get here in time for the ball game, Miss Marshall, or you wouldn't have asked. That's Corp. Brent, captain of the Rifle nine."

"[illegible] persuade you to come in a few minutes, Mr. Hearn?" called Mrs. Lane in her sweet, cordial voice.

"Yes, do come, Hearn," chimed in the [illegible] ready to second his wife's [illegible].

[illegible] hesitated an instant [illegible] the girl who had just [illegible] gate, but as she said [illegible] in any way pressing [illegible] and pleas[illegible] them good night and [illegible]. Opening her window [illegible] later to close the [illegible] Miss Marshall glanced down [illegible] and saw the [illegible] standing there [illegible] waiting. He [illegible] up at the end of the creaking shutter, then turned aside. The next moment, before she could fasten the blind, the sentry at the guard house sung out. "Number 1, 12 o'clock." The coporal leaned his rifle against the fence, quickly extinguished the lamp, and all in front of the quarters was darkness.

Down at the guard house she could see the bleary light of the oil lamp and the dim form of the sentry pacing to and fro; she stood there by the window straining her ears for the watch call of the distant sentries far over by the haystacks and wood yard, then nodded her head approvingly at the soldierly ring in the voice of No. 1 as he sung out the final "all's well." Peering through the shutters, she was wondering what had become of the corporal, when the latch of their gate clicked; the rusty hinges gave a sudden squeak; there was a rattle as of a falling rifle, a muttered ejaculation: she could just dimly make out a shadowy form stooping to pick up the gun, and then cautiously reclosing the gate. Then, instead of moving away, there it stood, leaning against the fence.

Evidently Corp. Brent had business there and had come to stay. Instantly she bethought her of the talk she had heard among the officers about the colonel's order prohibiting the men from crossing the parade, of the implied promise that no more violations should occur in recognition of the colonel's having released the quartet of roysterers in time for the great match game, and of the alleged violation of this contract. She was a young woman of quick perception: Brent had evidently posted himself there to capture the malefactors should they appear.

Quarter of an hour passed without the faintest sound from without. She heard Capt. Lane extinguishing the lamps in the parlor below, and Mrs. Lane had come tripping up to her door to say good night, but seeing that her guest was writing refrained from coming farther, though Miss Marshall promptly laid aside her pen and diary and cordially bade her enter. All was quiet within and without, and she was just about pulling down the shade when, peeping through the blinds, she saw the dark shadowy form at the fence move quickly, stealthily into the road. The next moment there came the stern, low toned challenge:

"Halt, you men!"

There was an instant scurry and rush; a muttered oath; two shadowy forms darted out by the gate, and at top speed their flying footsteps could be dimly heard rushing tiptoe around to the back of the garrison. But there was no pursuit. One man evidently had stood his ground.

"Where are you going?" was Brent's question, in the same low, stern tone.

"To my quarters," was the answer, in accents that were plainly defiant. "Who are you, and what business is it of yours?"

"I am the corporal of the guard, and you are disobeying orders in entering the garrison. Face about and go with me to the guard house."

"You can't arrest me, by God! I'm going right to my quarters. I'm not going to cross the parade."

"That will do. Face about!" Brent's voice was heard. "You know perfectly well that you disobeyed orders in entering that gate. What's your name—and your troop?"

"None of your damned business. I'm 'tending to my affairs; you 'tend to yours."

"I am, and I arrest you, whoever you are. Not another word, now, unless you want me to use force."

"Don't you dare lay a hand on me, damn you! I don't recognize your authority. You're not corporal of the guard; I saw who marched on guard this morning, and you were not one of them. Get out of my way or I'll"—Then came sudden scuffle, an oath, a gasping cry. One man could be heard running with lightning speed to the gloomy outlines of the cavalry barracks, close at hand; another seemed to dash in pursuit. Then came the sound of a stunning blow, the crash of a rifle upon the gravelly road, a heavy fall, a moan. Then—silence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Value of Literary Ideas.

A primitive literary worker said to me a few evenings ago while talking on this subject, "Do you mean to say that literary ideas are really commercial commodities today, and are paid for the same as articles or stories?" I told her, as I write here: Most decidedly, as those who are in position to know are well aware. I have known as high as $1,000 paid for a single idea —a circulation idea for a periodical—and again and again have I known $250 and $500 being paid. Said an editor in my hearing only recently: "I don't want people who can write. I can reach a score of such within an hour. What I want is ideas, suggestions for striking features which will raise my periodical above the others and attract the public eye to it." And he voiced the feeling of several whom I know. A creative mind, capable of clever adaptation of an idea to a demand, is a possession in the literary world today which I envy any man or woman if put to good use.—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

A Greater Evil.

Rural Pastor (solemnly)—Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

Mrs. Scrubbs—Y-e-s, but it ain't anything to woman's inhuwomanity to woman.—New York Weekly.

Thought He Could Accomodate Her.

"Do you think, young man, that you could give my daughter all she asks for?" questioned papa, grimly.

"I—aw—think so, sir," murmured the lover, bashfully. "She says she wants only me."—Harper's Bazar.

Like Grandfather's Clock.

Bessie—Why do you persist in referring to George as Grandfather's Clock?"

Jessie—Because he has had so little "go" in him since the old man died.—New York Herald.

A Walk in the Winter Greenwood.

The warm fir wood is dark and low
With n[illegible] deep;
When o'er the [illegible] the [illegible] winds blow,
They rock its happy tribes to sleep.

A thousand tiny tracks are made
Upon its carpets [illegible] and white,
And through its thick and fragrant shade
[illegible] wings glance in sudden flight.

Here feasts are spread and mouths are fed
Where [illegible] are scattered wide,
And many a [illegible]
Is heaped where dreaming sleepers hide.

Sometimes a sudden sunbeam strays
Within to [illegible] the green and white;
So [illegible] the full moon's rays
Fill these dim aisles with silver light.

But we are interlopers here!
Our steps a stranger [illegible] does now,
The [illegible] to them fear
And vanish with a swift adieu
—Portland Transcript

Electrical Reporting.

Electric Power describes a new system of reporting baseball and other games by means of an ingenious electrical apparatus. The special object of the apparatus is to enable a full report of games to be made in sight of a large number of people and at the same time to dispense with one or more of the assistants now required in reporting such games. This device is intended not only to indicate the progress of distant games, but actually to be used at the opposite end of the ball field from the grand stand, in order to enlighten the spectators on many points on which they are liable to be momentarily in doubt. Spectators coming in late are often unable to ascertain the number of innings played, the striker at the bat, the number of balls and strikes called, etc., and even those already on the ground sometimes find it difficult to determine whether the umpire has called a strike or a ball. All these weighty issues, upon which the baseball enthusiast expends such intense solicitude, can now be clearly and reliably recorded, and all anxiety and uncertainty can be removed by a glance at the exhibition board placed in sight of the spectators, the indicators on which are electrically controlled and operated by an experienced person located close to the diamond.

Eclipses in 1891.

This year's eclipses will be somewhat beyond the average. On the evening of May 23 the moon will rise in eclipse at five minutes to 8, but the shadow will for the greater part have already passed away, and it is only in eastern countries and at the antipodes that her face that evening will be seen wholly obscured. It will be otherwise with the total eclipse of our satellite, which will begin at thirty-five minutes past 10 on Nov. 15 next. This, as the almanacs tell us, will be "entirely visible at Greenwich," whither, no doubt, the legendary cockney will once more betake himself in time to witness the phenomenon.

There will be two solar eclipses—one annular, and visible in this country as a partial eclipse on the upper limb, beginning at two minutes past 5 on June 6; the other a partial eclipse on Dec. 1, which will be visible chiefly in the South Pacific. Besides these there will be, on May 10, a transit of Mercury over the sun's disk, which will be only partially visible in this part of the globe.—Science Notes.

Odd Journey of a Tree.

A stately elm tree is being moved several miles to Graceland cemetery, and since it began its travels, which are about half over, it has killed one man and slightly injured several others. The tree grew about three miles from Grosse Point, and is destined to adorn a lot where a Mr. Lathrop is buried. It was dug up about a month ago, the earth around its roots boxed up, and it was placed in a standing position upon a platform moving upon rollers. The platform is pulled along by horses. During the process of changing the supports the other day a laborer was crushed to death under a falling beam. It is estimated that when placed in the cemetery the tree will have cost not less than $2,500.—Chicago Tribune.

To Protect Lamp Chimneys.

The season is just on us when lamp chimneys break in spite of all precautions, and cause people to use bad language who are usually above such weakness. The usual remedy or preventive recommended is to chip a fragment out of the glass to allow for expansion. Nine times out of ten the glass is cracked by the process and destruction expedited. If the chimney is washed in coal oil and never even wiped with a damp cloth it will be practically indestructible, and will smoke jet black before it will crack. I have recommended this remedy to customers for years, and have never heard of its failing.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Outrage Reported at Lewiston.

A man who signed himself "Citizen," and who is a way off on spelling, writes the Lewiston city marshal that he has been hit by two snowballs thus far this season, which he thinks were maliciously aimed at him by some bad boys. He notifies the city marshal that this throwing of snowballs at him must cease at once, or there will be trouble in the Androscoggin valley in the very near future.—Lewiston Journal.

Will Pay His Respects.

Napoleon McDaniel, a noted train robber, recently convicted at Texarkana, Tex., and sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary, has escaped from jail. Two criminal lawyers who unsuccessfully defended him are now living in daily dread, having received a message from [illegible] that he intends to [illegible] they did not [illegible] defense."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paw's Innocence.

Old Gentleman—There goes young Brown. His father was a very eminent man, but I see no hope for the son. He appears to have inherited none of the elements of greatness.

Young Gent—Why, Paw! It isn't a week since he was acknowledged the champion football kicker of the class. —G[illegible] News.

A MIGHTY MEAN THING.

Making Game of a Chicago Girl Temporarily in Charge of a Book Counter.

Some of the downtown merchants put in a stock of books just before the holiday season, and sell the volumes at way-down prices that would make the authors groan. Sometimes these book counters, or stalls, are placed in charge of a young lady who has all the necessary qualifications for making one buy, but is utterly destitute of the sort of information the buyer sometimes wants before he makes a purchase. It isn't the fault of the young lady. She could puzzle a man very quickly if she were over in the embroidery department and a man went there to purchase. But she is sent to the book stall by the manager, who doesn't stop to inquire whether she knows anything about books, and the result is that the young lady is often quizzed in a way that makes her cheeks tingle.

A gentleman was at one of these book stalls just before Christmas, "looking over the bargains."

"Have you seen the beautiful books which we advertised today?" asked the young lady behind the books.

The gentleman said he had seen the advertisement, but not the books.

"Indeed," the young lady replied. "Well, they are here. Have you seen our beautiful 'Romeo and Juliet?' Here it is. Only $3"— and the odd cents, whatever they were.

The gentleman concluded he would have some fun quietly, so he looked over his glasses at the young lady and asked:

"Who is the painter of this 'Romeo and Juliet?'"

"Painter!" exclaimed the young lady. "It isn't a painting, it's a book."

"Ah, I beg your pardon. Who is the author—I didn't mean painter—I meant author?"

The young lady blushed and then rallied.

"Well," she said, "if you don't know who wrote 'Romeo and Juliet' I don't think there is much use showing you the book."

"Possibly not," the gentleman replied. "But I am a stranger in the city, and I have been fooled so much since I came to Chicago that I thought I might venture to ask who wrote the beautiful book which you have advertised."

This was a long speech. The gentleman intended it should be, for during its delivery the young lady peeped into the front of the book, and, shutting it quickly, said in a decided way: "Mr. Shakespeare wrote it. Maybe you have heard of him."

She uttered the last sentence in a mean way—the way in which only a woman can utter a mean sentence. It was scorn and hatefulness and triumph all in a heap.

The gentleman replied: "It seems to me I have. Have you his other works?"

There was no impropriety in the query, and yet the young lady blushed again and looked at the man as if she could kill him. Then a light broke over her face, and the look of triumph came back to her eyes—the look which comes into the cat's eyes when it discovers that the canary is asleep.

"I will see," she said, and in her face was a you-haven't-got-me-yet expression. Then she glided to the end of the counter, where the hairless headed floor walker was posing in his Sunday school attitude. She whispered to him and he shook his head. She glided back to the place of beginning, and said in a firm, you-are-a-wretch tone of voice, "No, sir; we had his other works, but they have all been sold."

"I am sorry to annoy you," said the gentleman, "but can you tell me where I could get 'Shakespeare's Hiawatha' in the same binding as this? The publisher's list must be in your house."

The young lady bit her underlip until all the blood in her beautiful face—for she is a beautiful girl—rushed to the place of attack. A woman's intuition is quick. She knew this man was intent upon mischief, and yet there was nothing in his speech or manner to which she could take exception.

She again had recourse to the pious looking floor walker, who said something and smiled. She returned to confront the man whom she now hated. She informed him in a hurrying way that this "Romeo and Juliet" was the only one of Mr. Shakespeare's works in the house, and that the house had no publisher's list.

"Very well," said the gentleman. "I will look at this, if you please, and see whose version it is, if you have no objection."

"Certainly," she replied. And the way she said it!

He looked at the copy for a half hour. It seemed a whole afternoon to the young lady. Then he said to her:

"Of course it is not your fault. I don't blame you or your house. You could not have known this, of course. You will pardon me, of course."

This was one time when she had nothing to say. She stood like a piece of statuary that is to be raffled off for a fair.

The gentleman seeing her position continued:

"According to this edition of 'Romeo and Juliet,' Juliet kills herself, when the truth is she was smothered to death by Othello with a pillow. The book is a fraud."

"I had not read it," the young lady answered in a subdued manner. "I am here to sell books—not to read them," she concluded.

"Of course not," the gentleman replied, relenting. "Have you Mother Browning's Melodies?" he asked.

"You mean 'Mother Goose?'"

"No. I mean Mother Browning. She used to be Mother Goose, but she is married."

The young lady put a pin in her hair and said something about "high time she was."

"Where is the soap counter?" asked the wretch.

"Second aisle to the right. That way."

The young lady felt relieved when he asked her for the soap counter. It was an indication that he was going. But he lingered.

"Maybe you have it here," he said. "I want a book of poetical quotations. I have made a bet with a friend of mine that Campbell is the author of the line 'While there's life there soap,' and it occurred to me I might find it at the soap counter, but maybe you have it here."

"I think you will find it in the second aisle to the right," she said with indifference.

"Find what?" he asked, "the book on quotations or"——

"No," she shrieked, "the soap!"

And she left him standing there while she went to wait on an old gentleman who was looking at the juvenile prints of Noah's ark at the far end of the counter.

"Will Christmas ever come this year?" she murmured as she went away.—Chicago Tribune.

How to Win Fame.

He—This man De Riter is a shrewd fellow.

She—What makes you say so?

He—He wrote a sensational society novel recently, and now he is writing a reply to it under an assumed name.—Munsey's Weekly.

Indigestion

IS not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:—

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PREPARED BY

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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

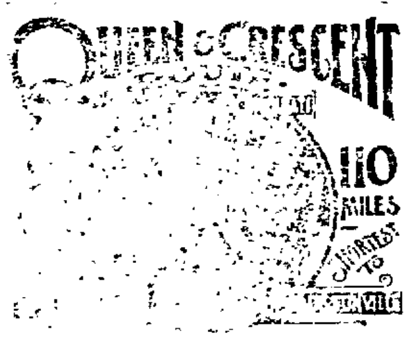
ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



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Sold in Marion by H. C. Beleman & Co druggists.

[illegible] the changes and [illegible] the debility [illegible] weakness peculiar [illegible] and feel safe [illegible] recommending it to [illegible], M. D. Decatur, Ill. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

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The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening [illegible]

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

Delivered by Carrier [illegible] Per Week

By Mail [illegible] per Year in Advance

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY. JANUARY [illegible]

Begin the new story [illegible]. It is a [illegible] Saturday.

The fellow who [illegible] his new resolution badly [illegible] already, and the man who is [illegible] trying to avoid [illegible] 1890 should get together and swap experiences.

The merchant that will advertise Christmas goods in January has reason to think that advertising doesn't pay. It ought not to pay when conducted so carelessly.

In this issue we give the opening chapters of Capt. King's latest and most excellent story "An Army Portia." All readers of the STAR, who enjoy a serial, should read the opening chapters. It will be continued each Saturday until concluded.

EVERY few days a lot of clever money counterfeiters are taken in hand by the law for punishment. These same fellows could make fortunes by applying their unusual skill and genius to legitimate trade, but they prefer to attempt their swindles and pay the penalty of dishonesty.

WE are in receipt of the initial copy of the Sidney Daily News, Gen'l Amos' new venture, launched with the beginning of the new year. The news is well edited and would be a credit to a city much larger than Sidney. It is hoped it will be given a better advertising support than the opening number contains, for daily newspapers cost money.

ADVICE from Washington indicates that the Lodge Election bill is to be talked to death in the senate. This seems to be the popular way to dispose of it, for Republicans are not all for it and the Democrats are unanimously against it. But it isn't calculated to inspire confidence in Republicans when they see their representatives backing down as though afraid of their principles.

WHEN the Ohio legislature convenes next Monday the Republicans will have control of the senate by reason of the death of Senator Robertson, of Sidney, the sixth Democrat to die from the senate within a year. The sudden death of Senator Zimmerman, of Wooster, robbed the Democrats of a quorum, but his successor will soon be elected. The remarkable fatality among democratic state senators is naturally a subject of much wonder.

Last summer a public meeting was hurriedly called to consider means to secure the Erie division and shops for Marion. Fifty or more men of moderate means but much enthusiasm and interest responded to the call and did considerable talking. The next day our moneyed men elevated their noses in a sneering way and ridiculed the idea of the windwork of fellows without means. But that meeting started the Citizens' Board of Trade, from which we now hope for great things. It doesn't always do to sneer at the fellows who are not yet wealthy. They haven't been financial barters [illegible] enough to attain fortunes, but they get there just the same.

A Bright Four-Year-Old.

Four year old [illegible] asked [illegible] the meaning of Thanksgiving day. After listening attentively while being told that the day is set apart as a day of thanksgiving to God for ripening the fruits, vegetables, etc., he said:

"Well, I don't think God bleached the celery very well this year!"—Boston Transcript.

A [illegible] of apples opened near the isle of Wight [illegible] a very fine apple in the center with this message written on a piece of paper: "If any young lady [illegible] this apple [illegible] of matrimony [illegible] with Harley Marshall [illegible] Falkland Ridge, Annapolis [illegible] Nova Scotia."

James Whitcomb Riley's [illegible]

[illegible]

A new [illegible] has recently [illegible]

[illegible]

Sidney Dillon is an old railroad man. He [illegible] active and regular [illegible] Mr. Dillon has watched the movements of the management of the Union Pacific ever since he gave up the presidency in 1884 [illegible] two years ago he [illegible] later."

THE WHIMS OF THEM.

Spontaneous combustion [illegible] dark.

[illegible]

[illegible] the Pipe.

A [illegible] had [illegible] the [illegible] employ [illegible] of the weed that ever [illegible] Twelve [illegible] the English [illegible] country, when I [illegible]

[illegible] afterward before I had [illegible] and when [illegible] on a stool [illegible] with a long [illegible] the window [illegible] her majesty's [illegible] been on board a powder [illegible] against smoking [illegible] During all this time he [illegible] four times a day to [illegible] and lean out of a porthole [illegible] that no one would smell [illegible] he took French leave [illegible] he could not get any satisfaction out of a pipe unless indulged in [illegible] and so you can find him after every meal and for half an hour before [illegible] on that stool blowing [illegible] through the little window.—Boston Herald.

Too Willing to Be Acceptable.

A needy Frenchman once heard that a marriage was on the tapis between the daughter of a certain wealthy merchant and the son of a rich banker. The dowry that was to be given to the bride was 500,000 francs. The merchant was well known to be on the lookout for a good bargain or to save a dollar, so on this the Parisian founded his hopes on a good dinner at least.

He accordingly called at the merchant's residence and asked the privilege of seeing him on very important business. After a while he was admitted to his presence.

"The matter, sir, on which I call," he began, "involves for you the practical saving of 250,000 francs. I"—

"Oh, my dear sir," interrupted the merchant, "this is too serious to be discussed before dinner, and as it is now my hour for dinner, pray take dinner with me, and we will afterward consider your proposition at our leisure."

Having partaken of a meal that left a pleasant flavor in the unfortunate's memory the rest of his life they returned to the merchant's study.

"And now I am ready to hear your proposal," he remarked.

The Parisian after a moment's thought began:

"I understand, sir, your daughter is to be shortly married to the son of the banker D'Argent."

"Yes, that is true."

"And that her dowry is half a million?"

This was also assented to.

"Well, then, here is my idea. I am ready to take her for half that sum, and thus you will save or gain exactly 250,000 francs."—Philadelphia Times.

A Newspaper Proprietor's Whims.

[illegible] Gordon Bennett's methods are peculiar," said an old newspaper man in an interview with a reporter. "He once brought up a man from an outside town to write the police courts. After a day or two he just as quickly sent him back to work there on space rates. The boy got [illegible] and declared he would get even with Bennett. He did. There was a [illegible] upon the road, and he sent an [illegible] account to The Sun. Bennett [illegible] wanted to know why The Herald [illegible] and when he learned it was his [illegible] the man who had scooped him [illegible] and made him assist [illegible] editor. He said he should [illegible]

[illegible] afterward, when in Paris, Bennett [illegible] to come there and act as [illegible] editor of the Paris edition. He [illegible] for two weeks, when [illegible] had gone elsewhere, telegraphed [illegible] to go to London and report [illegible] who then had charge of the [illegible] he had no [illegible] sent a message to Bennett [illegible] Bennett then at once [illegible] 'Tell him to go to hades.' Probably [illegible] he remained in London."—[illegible]

Test of Quickness in Fencing.

A very interesting method of testing the quickness of a sword thrust consists in [illegible] graphic measurement. The [illegible] is too quick to [illegible] by the eye, but by the aid of [illegible] graphic apparatus it can [illegible] The fencer is dressed in [illegible] in front of a black background [illegible] is masked and a metallic [illegible] is fastened to the tip by wax. [illegible] graphic machine being set [illegible] the trajectory of the tip of the [illegible] the movement of the [illegible]

[illegible] images are one fif[illegible] in time, it follows [illegible] these images the entire [illegible] the beginning to the [illegible] can be determined. [illegible] was found that the [illegible] less than four [illegible] By this means two [illegible] compared, and their [illegible] exactly determined.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Over 40,000 Hotels in the Country.

[illegible] that [illegible] country? I [illegible] that there [illegible] enumerated in [illegible] of [illegible] knows [illegible] anywhere but a [illegible] necessary adjunct, [illegible] great cities [illegible] as many [illegible] the United States [illegible] estimate of [illegible] a reasonable [illegible] Register.

[illegible] Back."

[illegible]

MYSTIC MISCELLANY.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SECRET SOCIETY CIRCLES.

A Portrait and Brief Sketch of Rev. John Davis Vincil, Grand Receiver of the Missouri Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W.—News from Other Fraternal Orders.

The following is condensed from an article originally appearing in The Overseer:

Rev. John Davis Vincil, grand receiver of the grand lodge of Missouri, A. O. U. W., was born in Tazewell county, Va., August, 1830. He was left an orphan in infancy. Without friends or opportunities he began life alone. Securing an education under most unfavorable circumstances, he began teaching in his native county, where he married a charming southern lady and soon after moved to Missouri. Here he taught school, kept books and clerked in a store and served for a time as deputy circuit clerk. He began his active ministerial career in Missouri, being admitted into the Methodist conference in 1857, of which large body he has been the secretary for more than twenty years. His work has embraced the best charges in Missouri, such as Glasgow, Hannibal, Chillicothe, Macon, Columbia, Mexico and other places. The University of Missouri, located at Columbia, of which he was a curator for some years, conferred upon him the honorary title of doctor of divinity in 1873. The doctor married Miss Norwood in Columbia, in 1874, having been bereft of his lovely southern wife in 1870.

REV. JOHN DAVIS VINCIL.

Soon after coming to Missouri in 1854 Dr. Vincil petitioned Athens lodge, F. A. M., No. 127, Albany, Gentry county, and was initiated in June, passed in July and raised in August, same year. His Masonic career has been a most distinguished one.

He became a member of the A. O. U. W. at Mexico, Mo., in the summer of 1877. In January, 1878, he was elected grand master for Missouri, re-elected in 1879 and in 1880. While serving his third term (it being two years long) he was compelled to resign on account of overwork, personal and family affliction, and was succeeded by Hon. Henry L. Rogers. Dr. Vincil has been chosen, with others, three several times to represent the grand lodge of Missouri in the supreme lodge of the order. He served one term as supreme trustee and has been grand receiver since 1882.

Dr. Vincil is one of the most naturally gifted orators in Missouri, and in Masonic or church affairs is almost invariably selected to deliver the address on all important occasions. His funeral oration on the occasion of the death of the late President Garfield, before one of the largest, most cultivated and critical audiences ever congregated in St. Louis, was pronounced by all who heard it the grandest oratorical effort that has been made in this city for years.

As a Masonic author and editor Dr. Vincil stands pre-eminently high, his fluent pen being only eclipsed by his own brilliant talents as an orator.

I. O. O. F.

A Temple to Be Erected in New York City. Other Items.

Twenty-three representatives from as many lodges in the city of New York met recently to discuss the propriety of erecting a temple in that city. A committee of ten was appointed to formulate plans for organization, which will be presented to the lodges. It is proposed to erect a nine story building, centrally located, to cost at least $500,000, shares to be placed at $5 each, to be taken exclusively within the order.

The supreme grand lodge at its last session granted a charter for a grand encampment in Manitoba, and it is expected that applications will soon be received for charters for grand encampments in British Columbia and in the Maritime provinces, and also for a grand lodge for Alberta.

The site of the orphans' home of the order in Illinois has been selected at Lincoln. The members of the order and citizens of that town have generously contributed forty acres of land and about $10,000 in funds toward the project.

The Wisconsin Old Fellows' home is now an established fact. The order has a beautiful property at Green Bay which comprises five acres of good land with very good buildings. Numerous improvements will be made in the near future.

The grand lodge of Indiana at its recent session voted $1,000 toward erecting a home for old and helpless members of the order.

Grand Master Bro. Newton, of New South Wales, has been elected deputy grand sire of the supreme grand lodge of Australasia.

Semi-annual reports received by Grand Scribe Anderton from 169 encampments, Patriarchs Militant, show a gain for the half year of 459, a loss of 129, a net gain of 330. New encampments will increase the gain to over 100.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Remarkable Progress of the Endowment Rank—Other Items.

The progress of the endowment rank since July 1, the beginning of the last quarterly period, has been highly satisfactory, its growth comparing favorably with that of any preceding quarter. Warrants of authority for the institution of thirty-seven new sections have been issued. The admissions in new membership number 9.5 and the readmissions 19, aggregating an endowment of $2,042,000 for the three months ending Sept. 30, 1890, and showing in force on that date nearly $40,000,000 endowment and a membership of 22,731. This quarter closes the first six months of the fourteenth fiscal year, and shows for that period an increase of 85 new sections, a new membership of 1,840, representing an endowment of $3,600,000, clearly indicating that the present fiscal year will show the largest increase of any year since the organization of the rank.

Number of lodges in Maine is 45, total membership 3,[illegible]. Receipts for the year [illegible] $[illegible],844, disbursements, $[illegible]

[illegible] has the largest membership [illegible] having 45,000 members, [illegible] of supreme representatives [illegible]

[illegible] Wyoming with a [illegible] June 30, 1890.

The supreme [illegible] sanction [illegible] will be established [illegible] under the management of the grand jurisdiction of Tennessee.

MASONIC.

The Crusaders' Association of Allegheny Commandery No. 35—Notes.

The party of Masonic Knights Templar who made the pilgrimage through Europe during the summer and fall of 1871, and are known as "The Crusaders' Association of Allegheny Commandery, No. 35, K. T.," have ever since kept up their organization and twice each year hold their annual reunions in different parts of the country. Out of the party of forty-two sir knights who made the pilgrimage fourteen have since died. The association meets with closed doors and has resolved itself into a "last man's" [illegible] kept up by the wealthy members. The sixteenth annual reunion was held at Luray, Va., recently. The next meeting of the association will take place at Watkins Glen in October, 1891.

If ever Emperor William of Germany had an antipathy to Masonry, he has changed his opinions, as recently he has presented all the German lodges with an engraving of Frederick the Great conferring "light" upon a candidate.

The lord chancellors of England and Ireland are both Masons, also the premier of England, the leader of the Opposition, the Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

The library of the grand lodge of Iowa collected by the labor of Bro. T. S. Parvin contains books written by over 300 of that state, some of them having written as many as ten books.

The craft at Grand Haven, Mich., have presented Bro. W. J. H. Saunders his own portrait, in an elegant frame.

The Masonic banquet in connection with lodge work was distinctly recognized as long ago as A. D. 1599, and in the same year it is referred to in the minutes of the Lodge of Edinburgh as an affair of common occurrence in the entry of apprentices.

In the works of the Ancient Mound Builders of Ohio are represented in the walls the geometrical figures of the square, the circle, the octagon and the plumb. Such evidences of an ancient craft are hard to dispute when the craft emblems had an important place, as the above signifies.

Albert Pike is the only survivor of the charter members of the first commandery in Arkansas. At the late meeting of the grand commandery of the state he was made an honorary member by a unanimous vote.

Harlan P. Albert, of the jurisdiction of Iowa, has been appointed deputy grand representative for Pennsylvania of the Egyptian Masonic rite of Memphis, and has been elected grand prelate of the sovereign sanctuary of the continent of America ninety-fifth degree. R. T. Davis, of Rochester, N. Y., has been elected grand orator.

The Masonic fraternity stands at the head of all secret societies with about 15,538 lodges and 1,082,992 members.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

A Permanent Supreme Lodge Constitution Advocated by New York—Notes.

At the recent biennial session of the grand lodge of the state of New York, it was resolved that the supreme representatives be instructed to continue to advocate in the supreme lodge the resolutions looking to a permanent supreme lodge constitution, which were presented by the New York delegation and rejected by the supreme lodge at Indianapolis and Detroit, and that the order be properly informed on the subject and urged in the several grand lodges to similarly instruct supreme lodge representatives.

There have been from first to last 579 deaths in the ranks in Indiana, their beneficiaries received in gross $1,131,000. They jointly paid to the W. and O. B. fund during membership $67,028.25.

Grand Dictator Jones, of New Jersey, has arranged for a series of official visits, which will include all the lodges in his jurisdiction.

Supreme Dictator Savage was elected president and Past Grand Dictator Warnock vice president of the National Fraternal congress.

RED MEN.

A Marked Increase in the Membership. Various Notes of Interest.

Information from all parts of the great reservation show a marked increase in councils, and as the brothers of the tribes ascertain what great benefit the degree of Pocahontas is to the order they will get to work to organize in their immediate reservation. It is high time that every tribe in the reservation of Iowa and Nebraska should have a council organized. The assistance of the ladies is the one thing essential to the full success of the Improved Order of Red Men.—American Red Men.

The great council of Indiana at its last session decreed that henceforth no tribe or council instituted could use for its name any other than an Indian word in the aboriginal dialect.

Tribes are shortly to be instituted at Elkhart, Great Bend, Goshen and Laporte, Ind.

Thirty-eight Haymakers' associations have been added to the roll since the semi-annual session.

Councils of the degree of Pocahontas are to be instituted shortly at Lafayette and Brazil, Ind.

The Home Circle.

The Knights of Honor Reporter says: "At the late session of the supreme council of the Home Circle the per capita tax system of raising a revenue was abandoned, and hereafter in that order an assessment will be levied upon all members to provide the general fund of the supreme council. This plan has features that commend it."

People's Five Year Benefit Order.

The order is adding about 1,300 members per month.

The sick benefits average $10,000 per month. 1,700 relief claims have been paid up to date, amounting to over $55,000.

The reserve fund exceeds $200,000, besides a $10,000 assessment now due.

Golden Shore.

From present appearances the membership of the order on Jan. 1, 1891, will be between 1,300 and 1,500, and the reserve fund will be about $30,000.

Fraternal Mystic Circle.

The membership of the order in Ohio is about 2,500, of this number about one-fourth are in Columbus.

Bay State League.

The first eleven weeks' record of this order is sixty lodges, with a membership of over 4,500.

Knights and Ladies of Protection.

Garfield, of Boston, is now the second largest lodge of the order, numbering eighty.

HOMELIKE CONTRIVANCES.

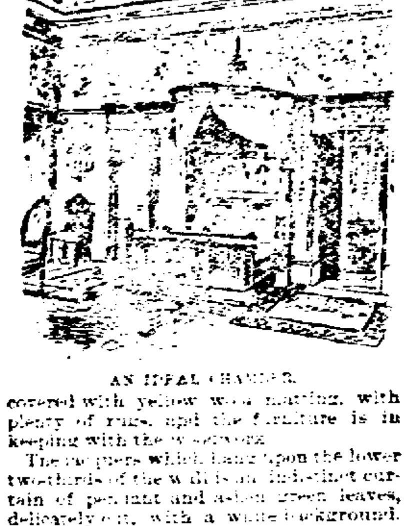
An Ideal Chamber, Convenient Book Shelves and a China Closet.

Copyright [illegible]

A chamber [illegible] finished [illegible] [illegible] design [illegible] the [illegible] of this room.

The accompanying [illegible] illustrates what is meant.

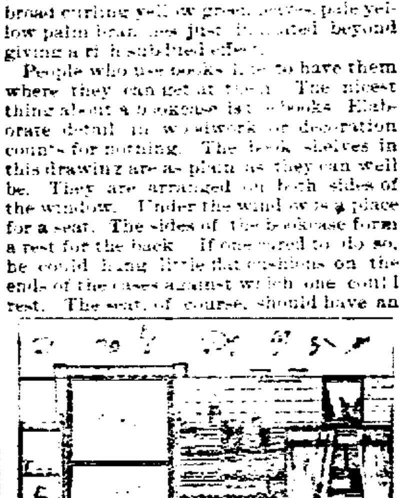
The woodwork is [illegible] carving and painted an ivory white. The floor is


AN IDEAL CHAMBER.

covered with yellow wood matting, with plenty of rugs, and the furniture is in keeping with the woodwork.

The papers which hang upon the lower two-thirds of the walls are indistinct curtain of pennant and ashen green leaves, delicately cut, with a white background. The frieze is wide and contrasts well with the wall below, but in tone is the same. Huge loose flowers, pale [illegible] blue and ashen rose in color, droop heavily among broad curling yellow green leaves, pale yellow palm branches just [illegible] beyond giving a rich subdued effect.

People who use books like to have them where they can get at them. The nicest thing about a bookcase is the books. Elaborate detail in woodwork or decoration counts for nothing. The book shelves in this drawing are as plain as they can well be. They are arranged on both sides of the window. Under the window is a place for a seat. The sides of the bookcase form a rest for the back. If one cared to do so, he could hang little flat cushions on the ends of the cases against which one could rest. The seat, of course, should have an

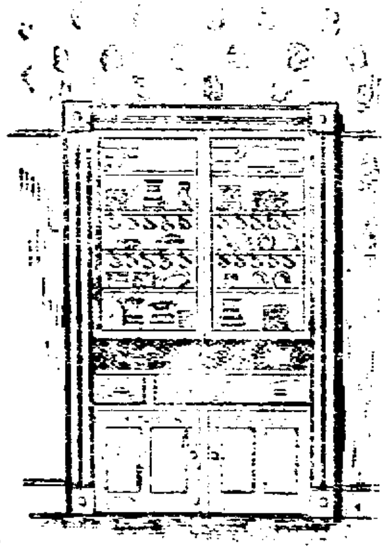

BOOK SHELVES.

upholstered cover. It could be home made. Under the seat, and the full length of the case, are recesses inclosed by doors. One or more of them could be arranged as drawers. At the left of the window is a place for the cabinet, if it is desired to use the place this way. Otherwise it would be convenient for large books.

The shelves should be made adjustable so as to accommodate them to the different sized books. On one side of these shelves is shown a curtain, which may be of silk or other light material suspended from the brass rod above. This will sufficiently protect any of the books that one may particularly value on account of their external appearance. The woodwork is best when made plain. Natural oak, sycamore or gum is particularly nice.

These shelves can be fitted into any house, old or new.

It is suggested that the part which forms the lower recesses with doors or drawers be projected six or eight inches beyond the face of the cases. It makes the seat wider, and gives a place to lay books on when one is rearranging or dusting them. This lower part of the case could be used for holding unbound magazines, circulars and newspapers.


A CHINA CLOSET.

A lady had an old fashioned china cupboard in her dining room. It was shut in by a common solid wood door. In that closet was some very pretty china. As it was, the fact of its being hidden from view became to her a very serious matter. The cut shows what she did. She took [illegible] door and [illegible] shelves. The [illegible] and [illegible] New hardwood shelves were put in [illegible] were [illegible] Glass doors were provided, also drawers and doors of wood below.

The space between the glass doors above and the shelf over the drawers is entirely open. Thus one can set dishes in this place and even take them out without disturbing anything.

An admirable wax dressing for furniture [illegible] made by [illegible] three [illegible] quarter pounds of wax with [illegible] turpentine, which [illegible] and [illegible] the superfluous wax [illegible] a woolen scraper [illegible] from the wooden [illegible] prefer to let the wax [illegible] the turpentine [illegible] the polishing effect [illegible] of French polish is afterward applied it deepens the gloss.—Decorator and Furnisher.

Getting Even.

One of the senators from Montana is [illegible] his state and resents any imputation [illegible] or its greatness. The [illegible] evening a lady meeting him for the first time asked where he was from.

"Helena," responded the senator proudly.

"Helena? Helena?" queried the lady. "Pray, where is Helena?"

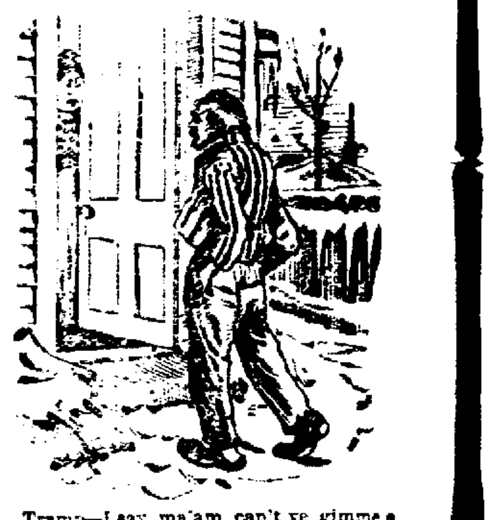
The senator, boiling over with righteous indignation, answered the question, and with a bland smile said:

"And may I inquire where you are from?"

"Certainly," she said pompously. "I am from Brooklyn."

"Oh, yes, Brooklyn," echoed the senator beautifully. "Brooklyn is a fine town. Quite near Hoboken in New Jersey, isn't it?"—Washington Star.

Charitable.



Tramp—I say, ma'am, can't ye gimme a bite o' something cold to eat?

Mrs. Pancake—Why, yes, poor fellow! Go and take one of those icicles off the fence.—Judge.

The Ruling Passion.

They were teaching the swell little New York girl to count.

"Three hundred and ninety-seven, three hundred and ninety-eight, three hundred and ninety-nine, four hundred," said the mother.

And the child followed correctly.

"Four hundred and one," continued the mother.

But the child stopped.

"Go on," said the mother, "you were doing very nicely."

"No, mamma," she said with dignity, "I cannot go beyond the 400."

And there she stuck.—Washington Star.

Preferred the Small Ones.

"I think, madam," said the polite passenger in the street car to the young woman hanging to the strap, "you can crowd in between those two men over there. Besides," he added, "it is said by some scientists that it is dangerous to handle these straps. They are alive with bacilli and bacteria."

She looked at the two sleek, well fed, pompous street car hogs that were spreading themselves out so as to occupy the space of three or four seats, and said she believed she preferred the bacteria.—Chicago Tribune.

Well, Well!

White—I was up at Gray's today. There was quite a gathering there. But Gray wasn't a bit like himself. He didn't say a word. So unlike him, you know, so unlike him.

Black—Unlike him? Why, Gray is dead!

White—You don't mean it! Well, well! That accounts for it. By the way, that gathering I spoke of must have been his funeral. Dear me, how strange! I thought something must be the matter with Gray. And so he is dead, eh? And that was his funeral. Well, well!—Boston Transcript.

Her Grief.

Mr. Newlywed (finding his wife in tears)—Why, my own precious, what's the matter?

Mrs. Newlywed (weeping piteously)—Oh, George, my heart will break. Mrs. Cohen, the old clothes woman, is downstairs.

Mr. Newlywed—Well, there is nothing so very bad in that, is there?

Mrs. Newlywed—Y-yes, but all your clothes are too new to sell.—America.

How He Arranged Matters.

Jagway—I don't see how a man can get along on only two suits a year.

Travers—Easy enough. For instance, I begin with my winter suit on the 1st of January, and wear it until the middle of March. Then I put on my spring suit and wear it until the 1st of June.

Jagway—Then what do you do?

Travers—I keep right on wearing it.—Harper's Bazar.

Fatal.

"Oh, no!" said the giddy young woman. "I never expect to adopt music as a profession. I merely make it a means of killing time."

"I have no doubt," replied the unamiable old gentleman, "that in your hands the weapon proves as effective as could be desired."—Washington Post.

Oh, Misery!

"I believe Fanny is making me an afghan," said the youth. "I was calling there last night, and she was working on it, but she wouldn't tell me who or what it was for."

"She told me. It is for you, but it is not an afghan. It's one of a pair of ear tabs."—New York Sun.

A Lucky Girl.

Maud—Clara Highfly is just the luckiest girl.

Edith—She has many lovers?

Maud—Not so many, and she has only one, but he's rich, and he was brought up in Paris and doesn't know a word of English.—New York Weekly.

Not Quite the Same.

Mrs. [illegible]—I think your new house is a [illegible] one, Mr. Jones. Only yesterday I was telling my husband that I thought you were a very level headed man.

Johnny (interrupting)—No, ma, you didn't say quite that. You said flat headed.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Pink of Propriety.

He—Now, Miss Evelyn, you wouldn't kiss [illegible] man under any circumstances, would you?

She—Of course not.

He—And why?

She—Because he should take the initiative.—Puck.

She Was Tired.

He—I always pay as I go.

She (yawning)—Well, how is it that when you are paying attentions you never go?—New York Herald.

ARE YOU

Interested in Life Insurance?

Read What is Said of the Union Central of Cincinnati.

[illegible] strong, vigorous and eminently [illegible] life-and writing corporation [illegible] country. The name of the Union Central stands for strength of resources and integrity of management.—U. S. Review, Philadelphia.

A [illegible] and trustworthy institution, a[illegible] through centuries. Its position among the firm and stable corporations of its kind becomes more evident and [illegible] from each year's transactions.—[illegible] Critic, New York and Chicago.

Its economy of management is added a high interest rate and low mortality, making altogether a combination which means strength and equitable treatment of policyholders.—Indicator, Detroit.

All through the East, in what may be called the life insurance center of the country, among the officers of the largest companies and the agents in general, the Union Central is regarded as one of the safest and best of their competitors for business. Students of life insurance statistics know that the Union Central stands preeminent in one or two prominent features. * * * It can safely be said that no other life insurance company in the country stands higher in the city of its organization than the Union Central.—Insurance Times, New York.

Among the fast coming companies of the United States.—Finance Chronicle, Montreal.

This company is all the time getting closer and closer to the head of the class.—Western Insurance Review, St. Louis.

This company is successfully carrying out the policy it inaugurated a few years ago.—Insurance Monitor, New York.

The results of the business for last year are very flattering to the management.—Insurance Agent, New Orleans.

It exhibits a progress and popularity unparalleled. The best of all its features, in the interest and for the safety of the insured, is that it has honest working men at the head of it.—Insurance and Commercial Magazine New York.

The Union Central Life is flawless in reputation. It is orthodox from bottom to top, and is a company that the people of the Central States are proud of, and that all have every confidence in. Its home managers are men of thorough skill and complete uprightness.—Western Insurance Review.

WHAT THE GOVERNORS THINK OF US.

STATE OF OHIO. EXECUTIVE DEP'M'T.
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR.
COLUMBUS, APRIL 30, 1890

My Dear Sir: I am personally acquainted with the officers of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, and know them to be men of integrity and high standing in the community. The company ranks as one of the soundest and most responsible doing business in Ohio, and I heartily recommend it to all who are seeking investments in safe and reliable insurance. Sincerely,

JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

Hon. James E. Lowry, Washington, D. C.

From Hon. J. B. Foraker, Ex-Governor of Ohio.

Dear Sir: The reputation of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, is first-class. The men who are managing and controlling it are gentlemen of the very highest and best character, who enjoy the confidence and esteem of all the people of Cincinnati and our State in general. I do not question that it is as safe and reliable a company as can be found in the United States. Very truly yours.

J. B. FORAKER.

From Hon. Charles Foster, Ex-Gov. of Ohio.

Fostoria, May 5, 1890—The Union Central Life Insurance Co., has a most excellent standing in the State of Ohio. It is regarded here as a staunch and progressive institution. Its officials are men of character and integrity. I have full confidence in its future. CHARLES FOSTER.

To Judge James E. Lowry, Washington, D. C.

From Wm. H. Currier, President of the Whitney & Currier Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Messrs. McAfee & Jones, Gen. Agents, &c.

Gentlemen: I regard the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, as one of the strongest and best managed Life Insurance Companies of the United States. I have policies in other companies standing very high, but none have paid larger dividends, nor are they, in my opinion, stronger financially in proportion to liabilities, nor better managed than the Union Central. Yours respectfully.

WM. H. CURRIER.

The first question asked when we hear of a fire is, "How much insurance was there on the property?"

So it is in life. When a man dies almost the first thing is, "How much insurance did he carry?"

If the answer is "none," then we say, "What a pity for his family."

Do you know what Life Insurance did last year? It paid over $67,000,000 to widows and orphans, besides some $20,000,000 to parties who lived through the endowment period and got the money themselves, and yet there was only one dollar paid out by the people for insurance, to where there were several dollars spent for whisky.

Insurance is simply protection in case of death, and if you live out your endowment period, it simply is a saving bank with compound interest, free of tax.

Examine the life rate endowment of the Union Central and take your insurance without delay.

SMITH & CARSON,
AGENTS,
Marion, - - - Ohio.

—Globes,
Gas fixtures,
Chandeliers, at
Cunningham & Stowe's.

—Miss Ethel Clark is visiting friends in Galion for a short time.

—Miss Ozella Seffner has been spending the week visiting among Galion friends.

—LaRue News: Miss Lillie and May Scanlan, of Marion, have been visiting here during the past week.

—Rev. Downer returned from Urbana today and will fill his pulpit in the Baptist church tomorrow as usual.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Palm returned home Friday evening, after a few days' visit with old friends at Circleville, O.

—Mrs. F. Wilson and Mrs. C. R. Clark were making a holiday visit with Mrs. H. Cunningham at Little Sandusky.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stowe have returned home from Cleveland, after a very pleasant holiday visit in the Forest City.

—Bucyrus Forum: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young, of Marion, attended Mr. and Mrs. George C. Gormley's silver wedding last night.

—The local time card in this issue is believed to be correct. It was corrected today, upon authority of all the local railroad agents.

—Miss Lizzie Constance and sister Louisa, of Mansfied, returned home today, after a few days' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stickle.

—Henry Pausch and sister Katie, who have been visiting in the city, the guests of Miss Carrie Kraner, have returned to their home in Columbus.

—Remember we sell Arbuckles, Lion and all other standard brands of coffee at 25¢ per pound.

3716 J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer.

—D. F. Edwards left today for Medina, called thither by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his sister, Miss Flora, who spent last summer here.

—Warner & Edwards tendered a very enjoyable banquet to their clerks at the Busy Bee on Wednesday night, in recognition of the splendid service of the force and in celebration of a gratifying holiday trade.

—We are in receipt of one of the elegant Wabash calendars, from that good looking and highly successful passenger agent, Col. F. H. Tristram. The calendar is a decided work of art, as is all the Wabash advertising matter. The Wabash is a great road.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Richardson gave an informal but very enjoyable party to a small number of friends at Hotel Marion on Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs Richardson are ever plesant entertainers and the gathering Friday night was noted for its congenialty. The refreshments were unusually nice.

—On Monday Philip Loyer again becomes president of the board of county commissioners, beginning the last year of his second term and according to custom assuming the presiding chair of the last year of the term. He succeeds Mr. Raub, who begins a new term and is a new member, though beginning his fourth year of public service.

—M. B. Chase, ex-state president and commander in the Patriotic Order Sons of America, has severed his connection with that order, giving as his reason that the National Camp at Boston last October inserted the word "white" qualifying its membership in its revised constitution, thereby excluding respectable colored persons from becoming members of the order. Mr. Chase thinks an order can not be patriotic and exclude its country's citizens on account of race (class), color or previous condition of servitude. The constitution took effect Jan. 1st, 1891.

—The conundrum tea at the Presbyterian church Friday evening was a decided success, socially and financially. The basement of the church was transformed into a very pretty reception room, and the infant class room into a dining hall. The tables were supplied with dainty menu cards. Some were wise enough to call for a rare feast, others took the entire bill of fare and got all the good things of the season, but those who call for "Tabby's Party" and "Impertinance" did not fare so well. Viewed from a social standpoint, it was one of the best entertainments given by the L. A. S. of P. C. All seemed bent upon a good time.

The Fritchman-Sickel Wedding.

The marriage of Harry Fritchman, of St. Joseph, Mo., to Miss Leoto Sickel, of Caledonia, which occurred New Year's night, at the home of the bride's parents, is said to have been one of the most pleasant events of the kind that has taken place for some time at that place. About fifty guests were present to witness the ceremony, performed by Rev. R. Wallace, of this place.

The ceremony, at 8 o'clock, was followed by a bounteous wedding spread of unusual elegance. A large number of handsome presents were given the estimable and happy couple, who leave Sunday night for their future far-away western home at Haley, Idaho.

Prohibition Club for 1891.

The Prohibition Club recently organized has elected the following officers:

Chairman—Jesse A. Hunter.
Secretary—W. H. Stallsmith.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. H. Messenger.
Editress—Mrs. L. H. Uhler.
Critic—W. T. Owen.

Question for discussion Friday evening, Jan. 16, 1891—Resolved "that the prohibition issue is more alive in the Northern than the Southern states."

Contributions to the paper sent to Mrs. Uhler.

HERE AND THERE.

The Wyman Co.'s building is now inclosed, the machinery has been selected and the new 60-horse power boiler will be placed in position next week; everything is moving on in preparation to begin operation. Twenty men have already been engaged as permanent employes of the company, among them J. A Solinger, of Newark, who will be in charge of the wood-working department, and who will remove his family to this city soon. It is safe to predict that the Wyman company will soon be in line with Marion's other growing industries.

* *

Amid the whirl of business, holiday rejoicings and New Year's festivities and labyrinthian prognostications, the fact that the Salvation Army will build barracks has been lost to sight. It may not be an important local event, but it means that the Salvationists, like the poor, are to be a permanent institution: that they have come to stay, and mingle the roar of the bass drum and the tintinnabulations of the tambourine with the rumble of the street cars that may be.

* *

In the autumn, sere and yellow
Turn the leaves by chilling blasts;
Then at New Year's the resolution
fellow
Turns his leaf—but it never lasts.

* *

The Quinn Chapel Debating Society's meetings grow in interest. However, the next meeting may be an exception, as the election of officers will preclude the regular debate. But the debating feature will be resumed thereafter with the usual eclat. It is expected that some time during the season the following important question will be disposed of: "Resolved that de man who 'spiciously locks de chicken coop doah am inflictin' an insult on de honesty of de pop'lation 'mong whom he sociates."

* *

It is hoped that one of these cold snaps will stick long enough to insure a local ice harvest during the season and avert the possibility of an experience similar to that of last summer. Poor people could hardly afford to look at an ice wagon then, and the butchers found it difficult to make both ends meat.

* *

It is predicted that the city council will hold a lively session Monday evening, occasioned by fire alarm business. Two representatives of the Gamewell system and two of the Gaynor will be present, and an interested lobby always insures an interesting session. One of the features spoken of is a speech by Issleib.

* *

The rumor of an unexpected marriage occurring between now and Monday has some foundation. Particulars will be forthcoming.

FIRE AT MORRAL.

W. D. Neff's General Store Entirely Consumed—A $2500 Loss.

The little village of Morral had another fire Friday night. The general store of W. D. Neff was discovered to be on fire, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, and the building and contents were soon a mass of ruins. The building occupied by the store was a two-story frame, the second story being utilized as a residence, and it was by the occupants that the fire was discovered, who were smoked out.

The fire is thought to have originated from a defective flue, and it spread so rapidly that nothing was saved. The stock was fully insured, there being $800 in the New York Underwriters and $800 in the Milwaukee Mechanics', under the agency of H. M. Ault of this city. The building was owned by John Holland, and it is thought the insurance had expired on this.

Marion C. L. S. C.

Below is the programme for Monday evening, January 5, 1891:

Music.
Prayer.
Roll call. Quotations from Shakespeare.
"History of England," Chapter XII—Miss Kirkpatrick.
Character Sketches—Prominent men or women in Queen Elizabeth's time—Mrs. Keiler, Miss Ida Barnhart, Mr. Powell.
"Chaucer to Tennyson," Chap. III, first half—Mrs. Powell.
Humorous Reading—Rev. Wallace.
Discussion—"Resolved that the Brazilian Constitution by lengthening the official term, by substituting educational for universal suffrage, and by providing for easy amendment, has improved on the American plan—Rev. Hale, M. Waddell.

Notice to Stockholders.

Marion, O., Dec. 19th, 1890.—Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Marion Steam Shovel company, for the election of officers, and transaction of such other business as may properly be presented, will be held at the office of the company in Bennett Building, Marion, O., on Monday the 5th day of January, 1891, at 2:30 p. m.

25wast5 J. L. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

Notice to Stockholders.

Marion, O., Dec. 19th, 1890.—Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of The Marion Malleable Iron Company, for the election of officers, and transaction of such other business as may properly be presented, will be held at the office of the company, Marion, O., on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. was-t5. J. L. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

For scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsaparilla is a radical, reliable remedy It has an unequaled record of cures

CURRENT TOPICS

AND LOCAL EVENTS, AS VIEWED BY THE RAMBLER

The Cooking School As an Art School—Bits of History—Why Galion Can't Dance—Brief Notes.

New Year's day 1890 and 1891 were similar as to weather.

⁂

As to swearing off, better take the command "swear not at all." Good resolutions come from a resolve based upon seeing the error and righting it in a manful fashion. To quit using tobacco is no trick at all, and we have ever present examples of hard drinking men absolutely reformed. A man who chews, smokes, drinks, gambles or practices any other vice does so because he so wills it.

⁂

A charming little Marion lady recently presented to a friend, a cup and saucer, decorated and burned by herself. The two pieces show the wonderful growth in artistic perception and execution possible in a country village. The ware is rich and of most positive beauty, in both design and finish. No wonder that Rhea, when here, wished to purchase Marion hand-painted china.

⁂

Jack Cade was the first to introduce fancy skating in Marion. About 1862 to 1868 skating was very fashionable, and the Olean pond was good ice. In a dead ahead race both W. B. Davids and the Rambler beat Jack, but in the fancy touches he greatly excelled. His back circle, spreadeagle and initial cutting opened our eyes to the possibilities of the art of skating, and thereafter "rockers" were all the go.

⁂

Marion is now about 67 years of age. The county was opened for settlement nearly twenty years after Knox and Delaware. This was caused by the Greenville treaty of Wayne with the Indians. The line runs through Waldo township. All north of this line was held by Indian title, to the disgust of many proposed settlers. The first tract of land entered in Marion county was in Pleasant township, on the Scioto river, entry made by W. Griswold, of Worthington. This land was afterwards bought of the original purchaser by Geo. B. Christian, and the timber cut off.

⁂

Of my proposition to make the Board of Trade social in its features, the Galion Inquirer says that "Over in Marion the B. of T. has ghost dances to keep up interest." There are two reasons why Galion don't dance.

First, suckers can't dance, except it be to Col. Boone's tune. "I've ten thousand dollars in my left vest pocket."

Secondly, did you ever see a Galion girl's foot?

⁂

Mrs. Ewing is coming to Marion to cook for our ladies. All over the East this is the fad. Mrs. Ewing lifts cooking above the sphere of the drudge, and elevates it to the plane of a science This is right; our Marion ladies are superb cooks, but not in the line of making it a pursuit of an agreeable nature. Why should the chefs of the world be new? In New York latterly they are importing women cooks from the scientific schools of Sweden and paying them a thousand a year.

⁂

Charles Dickens' birthday occurs Feb. 7, and will be commemorated in many parts of the world. He passed through Marion in 1842. An article upon this point read at the Presbyterian Dickens' social some years ago by a Marion citizen will appear shortly.

⁂

The Quinn Literary Society of the colored cathedral give a good entertainment. A man down East kicked his wife out of bed because she would not scratch his back. Here is a new subject for debate. Are the bulwarks of man's rights to be all broken down by the new gospel of woman?

⁂

We noticed J. J. Hane, Thomas McMurray, Wm. Fies, B. F. Waples, J. S. Reed and others at the last Quinn literary. They'll join the Chatauqua next.

⁂

The new opera house in Marion will be built by a lady, probably. Now guess, but never tell.

⁂

Twenty-seven years ago Wednesday last was almost exactly similar to the weather of Thursday. But oh, what a change came over the scene New Year's morn of 1864. Twenty-five below zero was noted as far south as Kentucky, and many people lost their lives.

⁂

Railroad men of undoubted judgment pronounce the Shields coupler a fine success, and this after witnessing an actual trial. Mr. Shields has shown that he has a fine mechanical mind and possesses the genius of invention.

⁂

Your Uncle Joe Dill was born on the first day of the week, Sunday, and the first day of the year and month. When? Now, don't guess 1830 or 1840, but out with it, 1850, New Year's day.

RAMBLER.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Huber Manufacturing company will be held on Monday, January 5th, 1891, at the office of the company, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the election of a board of seven directors and for such other business as may come before the meeting.

w.at4 E. HUBER, President
E. DURFEE, Secretary.

WEEK OF PRAYER

The Program To Be Observed by the Marion Ministers' Association.

The Ministers' Association has adopted the following order of union services for the week of prayer:

Monday, Jan. 5th, 2 p. m., at the Evangelical church. Subject—Confession and Thanksgiving. Rev. E. Barnard, leader.

Tuesday, Jan. 6, Free Baptist church. Subject—The Church Universal. Rev. E. B. Shumaker, leader.

Wednesday, Jan. 7, Baptist church Subject—Nation and Rulers. Temperance is one of the sub-topics for this day. Rev. W. P. Hale, leader.

Thursday, Jan. 8, Presbyterian church. Subject—The Church at Home. Rev. J. R. Downer, leader.

Friday, Jan. 9, U. B. church. Subject—The Church Abroad. Rev. W. E. Thomas, leader.

Saturday, Jan. 10, Free Baptist church. Subject—The Family. Rev. R. Wallace, leader.

The hour for these meetings is 2 o'clock p. m.

Several churches will hold separate evening services during the week of prayer. W. E. THOMAS, Sec.

SENATOR ROBERTSON DEAD

The State Senate Republican by a Majority of One.

Special to the DAILY STAR.]

SIDNEY, O., Jan. 3.—The strange fatality among the democratic members of the Ohio senate continues. State Senator Robertson, of this city, died this morning, making the sixth death in the ranks of the democratic senators within a year.

Senator Robertson's death gives the republicans the control of the senate by one majority.

A Good Opinion.

[Wheeling Intelligencer, Nov 17.]

A large audience, unusually select for Saturday night, witnessed the presentation of "Faust," a burlesque, at the opera house Saturday night. The performance was artistic and enjoyable, and the costumes picturesque, while the company was made up of fresh and attractive voices and faces. Miss Mackaye was a very charming Dr. Faust after the transformation, Miss Wilmot as valentine, Mr. Seveer as Siebel, Mr. Osborne as Mephistopheles and "Happy Dick" Turner as Brander, were all that the most critical could desire. Miss Duryea as Marguerite would be a credit to any opera company. She has a fine voice and is a very competent artist. Miss Dressler is the only lady comedian worthy of the name who has appeared here. She is great as Martha. The skirt dance by Misses Ward and Neil was artistic and graceful. The marches and choruses were all well executed. As a whole the piece was creditable and entertaining, and above the average of such things seen here.

At Music Hall Monday evening, Jan. 5th.

Christian Church.

Subjects for tomorrow: At 11 a.m., How to make the new year a happy one; a statement of the work of the past year will be given. The membership is requested to be present in the decision for the coming year's work. Evening service at 7 p.m., when the question, "Who can and who will be saved?" will be answered.

All are cordially invited.

Chopped Off His Own Hand by Accident.

Graham T. Holtzclaw, a well known young attorney, cut off his own left hand with a hand ax. He had arrived home late for breakfast with a steak which he desired the cook, Mary, to prepare for him. In a good natured way he told her that if she would cook the steak he would cut some kindling. With a whetstone he sharpened a hand ax, the blade of which is about five inches broad, and proceeded to cut the kindling.

Taking a soggy piece of pine block, he held it upright on the chopping block, and aimed a heavy blow to split it. The block slipped as the ax blade descended, and the young man's left hand was thrown under the blade. The blade struck his wrist at the joint, and the hand was completely severed, rolling to the ground beside the block.

Holtzclaw seized the stump of the left arm in his right hand and called for help. The cook, with great presence of mind, held the arm between both of her hands tightly, stopping the spurting blood, and the injured young man called for a string. With a stout cord the stump of the arm was tied so as to effectually prevent bleeding.—Chattanooga Times.

The Railroad Must Pay.

A verdict for $5,000 damages was rendered in the court of common pleas against the Western Maryland Railroad company and in favor of Mrs. Mary A. Herold. The accident for which damages were claimed occurred on Sept. 17, 1885, at the Wilson Sanitarium grounds. Mrs. Herold had taken a child to the sanitarium to spend the day, and in the evening with others boarded the car, which had been left on a switch. Some one, presumably a child, released the brake, and the car started down a small incline toward the main track. A panic ensued among the passengers, and Mrs. Herold, who was then 63 years old, jumped to the ground, breaking her right shoulder blade and left leg. The verdict was for the full amount claimed. Col. Charles Marshall, counsel for the railroad, gave notice that he would apply for a new trial.—Baltimore Sun.

Battle Ships for Germany.

Eleven battle ships, with an aggregate displacement of 70,000 tons, are now being built for the German government—three at Bremen, two at Gaarden, near Kiel, one at Wilhelmshafen, three at Dantzig and two at Bredow, near Stettin. At Elberg no fewer than seventy torpedo boats are being built for the government.—London Truth.

Remarkable Facts.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmira Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Limburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

The senior proprietor of this paper has been subject to frequent colds for some years, which were sure to lay him up if not doctored at once. He finds that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is reliable. It opens the secretions, relieves the lungs and restores the system to a healthy condition. If freely used, as soon as the cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it greatly lessens the attack, and often cures in a single day what would otherwise have been a severe cold.—Northwestern Hotel Reporter, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by L. H. Flocken & Co., druggist.

Society Note.

She—You must come and see us. Come any time.

He—When do you dine?

She—Always at 6, and we are through by 8. We shall be delighted to see you at 8. Don't forget the hour.—Texas Siftings.

Extending the Comparison.

She (adjusting her skates)—Oh, isn't the ice beautiful? The lake is just like a huge mirror.

He—Yes, and if you don't look out you'll be pretty apt to see yourself in it.—American Grocer.

His Forte.

"John L. Sullivan has mistaken his line in the theatrical profession."

"What do you mean?"

"He is a failure on the stage, but he ought to do well in the box office."—New York Herald.

Mr. William T. Price, a Justice of the Peace, at Richland, Nebraska., was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough applica tion of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back give it a trial, and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by L. H. Flocken & Co.

Can't Sleep Nights

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c. and 50c. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Running Big Risks.

He—Will you be a sister to me?

She (indignantly)—Albert—Mr. Brown—what do you mean?

He—Er—well—it's this way, you know. I'm always expecting a contrary answer, and I thought may be you'd say: "No; but I'll be a wife!"—Puck.

Pleasanter Perhaps.

The maiden was bashful and wouldn't allow
Me to kiss her sweet lips in the glare of the light,
When she stood in the room 'neath the mistletoe
bough,
But I kissed her under the rose that night.
—Cape Cod Item.

For more than a generation, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been before the public, and its popularity was never greater than at present. As a remedy for the various disorders caused by constitutional taint, this medicine has no equal. The demand for it is prodigious.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9:10 a. m.	No. 12	4:20 a. m.
No. 27	9:00 a. m.	No. 4	11:20 a. m.
No. 5	12:25 p. m.	No. 28	2:00 p. m.
No. 8	10:40 p. m.	No. 8	11:40 p. m.
		No. 22	8:50 p. m.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 28, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 3	10:42 a. m.	No. 10	8:41 a. m.
No. 7	5.50 p. m.	No. 2	5:50 p. m.
No. 9	12:10 a. m.	No. 18	9:52 p. m.
No. 17	5:55 a. m.	No. 8	4 40 a. m.
No. 81, local	7:50 a. m.	No. 80, local	2:20 p. m.
No. 83, *M.Ac	8:30 a. m.	No. 82, *M.Ac	6:00 p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no farther west than this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	6 30 am	No. 30	5 40 am
No. 33	11 35 am	No. 32	9 30 am
No. 35	5 21 pm	No. 34	1 19 pm
No. 37	11 10 pm	No. 36	8 43 pm

All trains run Sunday but 34 and 37. Trains 30 and 37 run only between Marion and Columbus.

C. AND E.

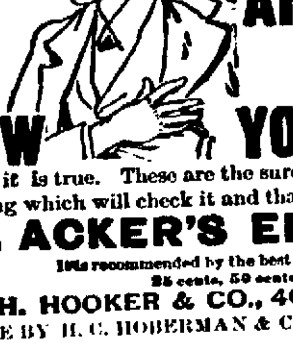
WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9.35 a. m.	No. 8	11:20 p. m.
No. 5	12:45 p. m.	No. 2	6:00 p. m.
No. 3	11 20 p. m.	No 12	4:15 p. m.
No. 23	6 15 a. m.	No. 30	6 40 a. m.

REWARD of $500

Rowe's French Female Pills are safe and reliable; contain Tansy, Pennyroyal and Cottonroot. Never fail. At drug stores, or sent by mail, securely sealed, for $1.00; three boxes, $2.50. Mention this paper. I. N. REED Agent Toledo, O.

For sale in Marion by L. H. Flocken & Co. and H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists

DO YOU KNOW WHAT AILS YOU?



You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption!

We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America.
25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.
W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.
FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

COAL! COAL!
Buy your Coal at once from
PRENDERGASTS
And save Twenty-five Per Cent.
COAL! COAL!

THE FORUM,

"The Foremost Periodical for Thoughtful Readers."

Its range is fairly indicated by the following Table of Contents of the

DECEMBER NUMBER.

THE GOVERNMENT OF AMERICAN CITIES. ANDREW D. WHITE.—Wherein European cities are better governed than ours; the danger-place in our political system and the remedy.
CITY GROWTH AND PARTY POLITICS. WILLIAM M. SPRINGER.—The increase of urban over rural population as shown by the census; how this increase is advantageous to the Democrats.
THE STABILITY OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC. JULES SIMON, of the French Senate.—A review of domestic and foreign influences favorable and unfavorable to the Republic; a hopeful outlook.
FAMILY STOCKS IN A DEMOCRACY. PRESIDENT C. W. ELIOT, of Harvard.—Democratic society favorable to the perpetuation of families; a study of American conditions therefor.
DOES CHINA MENACE THE WORLD? PRESIDENT W. A. P. MARTIN, of the Imperial Tung Weng College, China.—Why the tendency of Chinese life forbids fear of competition.
THE HUMANITIES. MAJOR J. W. POWELL.—The first of a series of articles to show that the theory of biological evolution fails when applied to sociology.
FORMATIVE INFLUENCES. ARCHDEACON F. W. FARRAR. An autobiographical essay, following similar ones by Prof. John Tyndall, W. E. H. Lecky, Frederic Harrison and other noted men.
SPEED IN RAILWAY TRAVEL. PROF. R. H. THURSTON.—The possibility of 200 miles an hour with steam; why electricity is likely to supersede steam.
ARMOR FOR WAR SHIPS. COMMANDER F. F. BARBER, of the U. S. Navy.
NOTES ON GHOSTS. ANDREW LANG. PITY, GENUINE AND SPURIOUS. FRANCES POWER COBBE.

Among the features of THE FORUM for 1891 will be, RESULTS OF THE CENSUS, a series of Articles by General FRANCIS A. WALKER; RESULTS OF THE LATEST RESEARCH and of the most recent ACHIEVEMENTS in all IMPORTANT LINES OF WORK, in SCIENCE and in INDUSTRY, by specialists; POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS, by the leaders of opinion in the United States, and by foreign statesmen; SHIBBOLETHS OF THE TIME, a series of critical examinations of popular opinions, by W. S. LILLY, the British essayist; AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL ESSAYS, a series to which some of the most noted men of the time, American and British, have already contributed; DISCUSSIONS OF SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS PROBLEMS IN THE UNITED STATES; LITERARY ARTICLES, discussing the tendencies of literary work along all directions of activity, by the foremost critical writers.

50c a Copy. THE FORUM, NEW YORK. $5 a Year.

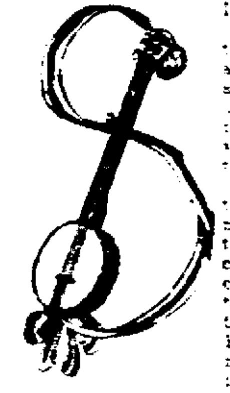
Subscriptions taken in connection with this paper.
Special inducements to new subscribers.

FROM CABIN TO PARLOR.

THE BANJO OF THE PLANTATION NOW A SOCIETY FAVORITE.

Classical Music as Well as Cotton Field Melodies Evoked from Its Strings by the Dainty Fingers of Fortune's Fair Favorites.

[Copyright by American [illegible]]



S[illegible] that [illegible] instrument has passed through more changes and chances [illegible] to mortal life. It is possible that Ham [illegible] not realize the [illegible] romance of his own invention. It is certain that the world was very slow to recognize its merit. Its appearance in polite society was not made until ten years ago. Yet even of old, made of cheap materials and played upon by a class of people ignorant of any part of music except melody, when skilled fingers fell upon its strings the most critical were fain to listen and applaud. But such a thing as elevating its social standing, of admitting it to the ranks of the Four Hundred, as it were, never entered the mind of its most ardent admirer.

Played on Mississippi river steamboats and in minstrel shows the banjo never failed to rouse enthusiasm, but when a gentleman wished to serenade his lady love he never thought of taking anything along to accompany his tenor voice but a guitar. If you are forty past just remember back how you used to sally forth summer nights and sing under her window "Oh, the lone, starry hours give me love," and "List, while I touch my guitar." Fancy her horror if you had asked her to list while you picked your banjo!

But in 1880 came a change in the affairs of the despised instrument. Society took it up. The first sheep jumped over the fence, and the others followed with cus-

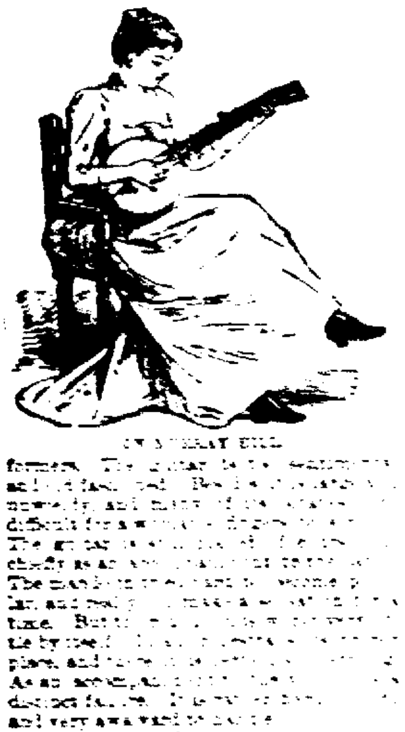
FROM THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE.

tomary promptness. Musicians discovered that what they had heretofore considered plebeian and vulgar was chic and dashing.

Then all the hard up minstrels abandoned the stage, set up "studios," put "professor" on their cards and in less than no time had more pupils than they could attend to.

Various improvements on the old fashioned banjo were brought out, manufacturers began to produce silver trimmed pearl inlaid instruments, marvels of beauty fit for diamond ringed fingers to play upon, and the banjo's social career began in earnest. To-day it is estimated that in New York city alone there are 15,000 people who play. That does not look as though its popularity were waning. A prominent teacher told me the other day that out of his fifty pupils, two were taking lessons on the mandolin, five on the guitar, the rest were studying the banjo. Large music stores report steady sales of from fifteen to twenty instruments a week. Then the banjo clubs. Every [illegible] has one. West Point has [illegible]. The Brighton quartet is composed of five [illegible] Staten Island's handsomest young ladies. The New York Banjo club is the most exclusive and aristocratic organization of the city. The president is a Wall street broker, son of an ex-mayor of New York. The club has a suite of rooms at the Murray Hill hotel.

The fact is the banjo has many points of excellence that put it above [illegible] stringed instruments. The violin is too difficult. Mrs. Cleveland plays it [illegible] perhaps a [illegible] other well known society women [illegible] few amateurs are willing to devote enough time to become good per-



IN MURRAY HILL.

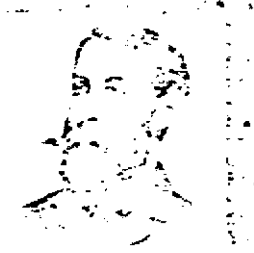
formers. The guitar is [illegible] and [illegible] Besides [illegible] difficult for a woman's fingers [illegible] The guitar is [illegible] chiefly as an accompaniment [illegible] The mandolin [illegible] time. But [illegible] place, and [illegible] As an accompaniment [illegible] distinct failure [illegible] and very awkward [illegible]

But the banjo [illegible] It is the amateur's instrument [illegible] excellence. [illegible] it is swept [illegible] or collectively [illegible] piano, guitar [illegible] last, but by no means least [illegible] as a sort of sparkle [illegible] feet [illegible] of country.

No [illegible] mandolin [illegible]

THE [illegible] OF DELPHI.

A [illegible] to Purchase the Site [illegible] Ancient Temple.



[illegible] the Pythian [illegible] the place was named the [illegible] magnificent temple stood there. [illegible] The wealth [illegible] was immense until it was despoiled in the civil wars.

[illegible]

ABSENT FROM THE WEDDING.

A Bride's Relatives Stay Away from the Church.

The recent wedding of Alvena Powers, daughter [illegible] with Mr. H. [illegible] at Washington appears to have been an occasion [illegible] As the [illegible] special effort [illegible] and the [illegible] family was present. [illegible] last minute that some of them [illegible] but they remained.

The party was [illegible] Mrs. McKee [illegible]

[illegible]

NOT THE RESULT OF POLITICS.

Ex-Senator Wallace's Failure Due to Entirely Different Causes.

The failure of ex-Senator William A. Wallace and the collapse of the Clearfield bank of which he was principal manager [illegible]

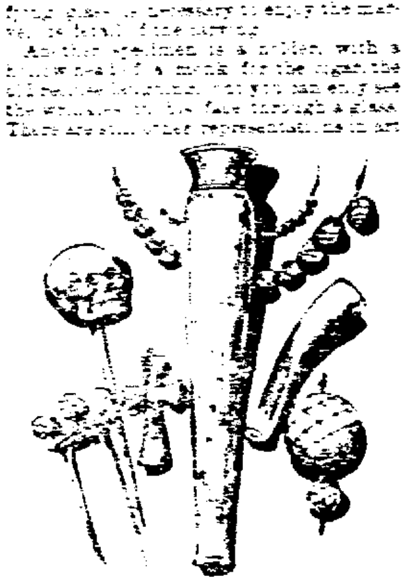
WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

[illegible]

THE TEARS OF [illegible]

A [illegible]

[illegible]



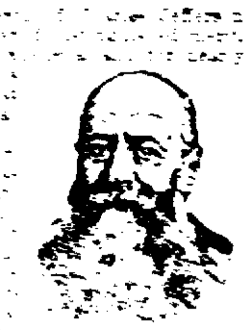
[illegible] WROUGHT IN AMBER.

[illegible]

PHILIP [illegible] FONTAINE.

German Views Regarding Tobacco.

[illegible] He writes: [illegible]



THE BATTLE [illegible]

Career of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Page Hennessy, the victorious candidate [illegible]

TWO TALENTED CHILDREN.

Great Musical Ability Developed at an Early Age.

[illegible] They are healthy, happy minded and childlike children.

[illegible]

A FINANCIAL AFFAIR.

The Remarkable Success of Bertie and the Secret of It.

When Bertie Fitzmaurice Townsend brought his dull, blasé manner, his English accent, his cravenlan gloves, his carefully creased, twenty-two inch trousers and his enameled leather shoes with [illegible] into the office of Lewis & Haycock, it is needless to say that he created a profound sensation. The porters always took off their hats to him, and country customers mistook him for a special partner. However, all this gorgeousness cost the house only the mere trifle of $7 per week.

Bertie was a young gentleman of wealthy and aristocratic antecedents. He had been rusticated from Harvard, where he had done his best to convince his father that a son at college was nearly as expensive a luxury as a steam yacht, and had been placed with us in order to give him a chance to form some idea of the laboriousness of the money getting process.

Mr. Lewis said he was cheap at any price, for whenever he felt blue over the drop in Astrakhans or the slow sale of dress goods he had only to look at Bertie, and a fierce desire to get up and kick him would arise and sweep from his mind all gloomy and depressing thoughts.

By way of a start Bertie was detailed to look after the smaller city collections, and we used to picture to ourselves the consternation of the tradesman whose little shop was invaded by so overpowering a personage.

But we soon had reason to admit that he was not so stupid as he looked, for the small bills were henceforth collected with unusual ease and rapidity.

Delinquent debtors paid up long standing accounts in a manner that was truly marvelous.

But the climax was reached when Bertie turned in the sum of $4.75, which he said was in settlement of the five years' old account of Mrs. Mary McGee, No. 4,782 Third avenue.

On this occasion Mr. Lewis called him into the private office and congratulated him on his success, remarking that if he kept up this creditable display of business enterprise he would unquestionably develop into a future A. T. Stewart.

But the crash was to come. One day Mrs. McGee came into the store, and as a necessary preliminary to obtaining more goods, offered to pay her last bill. The bookkeeper looked the matter up and told her it was paid in full. She said it was not. He insisted that it was, and a wordy discussion ensued, which resulted in her putting her money in her pocket, and departing with a happy grin on her face.

When Bertie came in from his rounds the bookkeeper tackled him.

"Isn't Mary McGee's account settled?"

"Certainly," returned Bertie.

"But she was in to-day and wanted to pay it."

"Well, it's paid, ye know; I ought to know, ye know, for—ah—I—ah—paid it meself, bah Jove!"

"You paid it yourself?"

"Yaas. I got tired of going to see the beggah—the lady, I mean—and I paid it myself to save bother."

An investigation proved that Bertie had pursued this course wherever collections were difficult, and his brilliant financial career came to an abrupt and untimely close.—Harry Romaine in Life.

Poor Hankinson.

Her Father—You say young Hankinson wants to marry you?

"He does, pa."

"Does he know I haven't a cent to give you?"

"Yes. He says he wants me for myself alone."

"H'm. Has he known you long, 'Mandy?"

"Oh, yes. Years and years."

"Then he's a bigger fool than I want in my family."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Was Ashamed Of.

A little girl who lives in Columbus Heights has a very stubborn will. She was recently punished with some severity, and when the chastisement was over her mother said:

"Now, aren't you ashamed?"

"Yes'm."

"What are you ashamed of?"

"Of you," was the prompt and impertinent reply.—Washington Post.

Cause and Effect.

Husband—My stars! What has happened? Here's a thousand dollars' worth of bric-a-brac smashed all in pieces.

Wife (placidly)—I—don't—know. I've been taking a nap. Has there been an earthquake this afternoon?

Husband—No.

Wife—Then Bridget has been dusting.—Judge.

An Absurd Superstition.

"Can't your honor change the date of the execution from Friday to some other day?" pleaded the prisoner just sentenced to hang for murder.

"Why do you wish it changed?" asked the judge kindly.

"Because, your honor, Friday is such an unlucky day."—Washington Star.

No Exceptions.

Cynic—All men are cowards without exception.

Benedick—Nonsense. There are some brave men in the world!

Cynic—And what are brave men but cowards who are such big fools that they don't run away?—Munsey's Weekly.

Generous.

Jimmy [illegible]—What would you like [illegible] gift—a sealskin sacque or a [illegible]?

[illegible]—A sealskin sacque.

Jimmy—Well, I've got seven cents saved up already, and I'll see what I can do.—Epoch.

By and By.

[illegible] young Maxim a practicing physician?

[illegible] He's only been at it a year.—Washington Post.

A Proposal.

W[illegible]—[illegible]

HYMEN VERSUS CUPID.

"HOW SHALL A WOMAN KEEP HER HUSBAND'S LOVE?"

This Kate Upson Clark Says, Is a Humiliating Question to Most Women. Why Not Ask, "How Shall a Man Keep His Wife's Love?"

[By American Press Association.]

[illegible] always rather mortifying to a [illegible] to read articles telling how to [illegible] her husband's affections, when [illegible], if any, ever go to the trouble [illegible] publicly inform a husband [illegible] Retain Your Wife's Affections." [illegible] taken for granted that it [illegible] for husbands to keep [illegible] wives in love with them. This is [illegible] should be. Every woman should [illegible] some way to make her husband [illegible] her love, and not her mere [illegible], is the sine qua non of happiness [illegible] him, and that it cannot be con[illegible] him unless his life and his love are such as to deserve the rich [illegible] which she desires to give him.

[illegible] of tact and resource who [illegible] loves her husband will take [illegible] unconsciously, both toward [illegible] toward him, and the mutual [illegible] of the two, if he be a true man, [illegible] permanently adjusted on this basis. [illegible] there are thousands of wives, [illegible] and affectionate women, [illegible] things are as they are, see [illegible] is slipping away from them [illegible] day, and who would give anything [illegible] the power to bring them back [illegible] them to the romantic fealty of [illegible] days.

[illegible] women as these have not deserved, like the willfully giddy and perverse, to lose their treasure; they have [illegible] been dull and stupid. Perhaps while [illegible] have remembered the paramount [illegible] to keep their husbands well [illegible] have been too "tamely and [illegible] true," or perhaps, while their [illegible] have been neat and well ordered the strain of life has been too [illegible] upon their tempers, and their quick [illegible], regretted as soon as spoken, have [illegible] a breach. How can they regain what they have lost? And how can they [illegible] it when gained?

Perhaps the strongest story which [illegible] Holm ever wrote is that in which [illegible] "How One Woman Kept Her [illegible]." There is some general truth in [illegible] striking tale, but the main circumstances were too exceptional to afford much help to women at large. There are, however, many truths regarding the keeping of husbands, which everybody knows in a vague way, but [illegible] few apply to themselves. There are [illegible] men whom nothing could persuade to their duty, to say nothing of [illegible] because they have not the [illegible] within them for honesty or [illegible] or because they are not men of [illegible] of judgment.

But there are plenty of well meaning [illegible] brought up upon traditions, who [illegible] feel the old glow of affection for [illegible] wives, and are not gentlemen [illegible] to simulate it. They find other [illegible] more attractive than home, and [illegible] either immoral or brutal [illegible] make their wives miserable by showing [illegible] that the old love has gone out [illegible] their [illegible].

[illegible] one fact which such wives ought to take to heart. It is this: In [illegible] lovely and beloved in[illegible] there are not a few, it [illegible] that health and happiness [illegible]. The healthy wife [illegible] happy wife.

[illegible] by a poor, broken woman [illegible] in defense of herself, "what [illegible] to be sick? What if I had [illegible] poverty and all sorts of wearing [illegible] burdens laid after [illegible] you so [illegible] could not help being sick?"

[illegible] nonsense. No woman, [illegible] crushing weight of poverty [illegible] desperate illness of a loved one, [illegible] right to work too hard for her [illegible]. It is a distinct robbery of her [illegible] when she does this. She knows [illegible] there is nothing gained by sitting [illegible] night after night till the small hours [illegible] the family mending done to suit [illegible] or to put ten tucks in Cora Belle's [illegible]. It is far better to occasionally [illegible] a child wear an undarned stocking [illegible] to let Cora Belle's skirts hang [illegible] forevermore than to injure one's [illegible]. Ten to one the mother works [illegible] from the insane desire with which [illegible] women seem imbued to pose as [illegible]. Husbands do not, as a rule, [illegible] complaining, weakly woman. Many a wife recognizes this truth [illegible] the mischief is done. Then she [illegible] "give a thousand worlds to cure" what [illegible] would have prevented.

Perhaps the quality which tends the most to health, and which endears one to one's friends, is the now [illegible] virtue of cheerfulness. [illegible] "Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health. Repinings and se[illegible] of heart give imperceptible [illegible] those delicate fabrics of which [illegible] parts are composed and wear [illegible] machinery insensibly."

"There is no greater crime," says [illegible], "than for a woman who is [illegible] and unhappy to show that she is [illegible]. The world is quite relentless about [illegible] keep a cheerful face," and [illegible] of the latter twang to this remark [illegible] accepted, if for nothing else [illegible] because it is a promoter of health; [illegible] because it will pay, cheerfulness [illegible] be cultivated. Sickness in the [illegible] deranges all of the [illegible] it "debases the mind," as [illegible] writer remarks, it makes people [illegible] and notional, it is not only a physical [illegible] moral and mental plague, eating [illegible] all the beauty of life. A woman [illegible] if she cannot brace her soul up [illegible] high pitch of taking care of herself [illegible] it is right, should regulate [illegible] her exercise and her sleep [illegible] thus she will conduce to [illegible] of her household and be[illegible] to her husband. [illegible] will make her more charming [illegible].

[illegible] should she take care of her [illegible] as you did during the days of your courtship and your husband will treat you as he did then," has been considered the infallible rule for young married women. But this advice is insufficient. Most young women dress far too tightly for a wife and a mother. "She must have more than quicksilver in her veins," as poor Mary of Scotland said in regard to other circumstances, who can be cheerful and efficient as the head of a household in a tight gown. Dress neatly, carefully, becomingly, but always loosely. More infants have been puny and diseased, more mothers have been unable to suckle their little ones, and more husbands have been indirectly alienated from their wives through their tight dressing than from any other cause short of actual crime.

"But," protests the young wife and mother, "I am mortified to death to have such a large waist."

It is strange to observe the qualities on account of which a woman is willing or unwilling to be "mortified." She will be "mortified" at the size of her waist if it be large—no matter how red her cheeks, how bright her eyes, how merry her laugh or how admirable her mind. She will endure in herself pale cheeks, leaden eyes, sighs and constant depression, and a mind too dull to understand anything beyond the simplest communications rather than give up the slender waist which lies at the root of half her trouble.

Next to health and cheerfulness, the prime requisite for keeping your husband is to take care of your mind. Make him feel that

> You're not like other girls,
> All bustle, blush and bodice.

Men like to be deferred to, to have their opinions consulted. They will bear all the flattery which you can conscientiously give them. But, this part of the matter once conceded, make yourself as nearly your husband's equal in mind as you can be.

Do not let him suppose for a moment that you are not just as much interested in what is going on as he is. It is sometimes hard work to get up this interest when the baby has the whooping cough and has kept you awake for several nights. But try it just the same. Your husband will admire you all the more for your pluck.

Perhaps David Garrick's clever lines on this subject contain in a nutshell all that it is necessary to know:

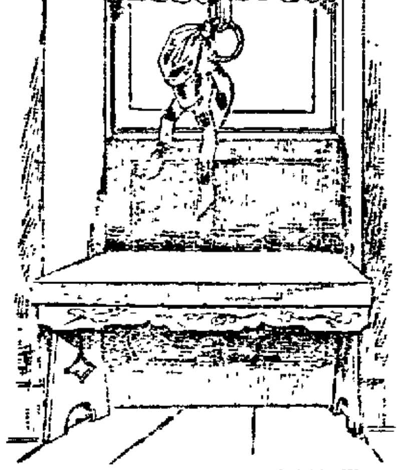
> Be gay and good humored, complying and kind;
> Turn the chief of your care from your face to
> your mind.
> 'Tis thus that a wife may her conquests improve,
> And Hymen shall rivet the fetters of love.

KATE UPSON CLARK.

Home Decoration.

In the intense cold of northern and eastern winters the inmates of a household find themselves dependent upon windows, and the first thought should be how to make them both comfortable and attractive within and without.

It is not the good fortune of all to have an architectural home with windows of stained glass and seats built into them, hence the modest home keeper must devise some commodious arrangement for herself. We discovered in Boston a refreshing window in a bedroom, neat and simple and cool in its comfortable adornment. The window presented a recess of about six inches in depth. The casement and glass were perfectly plain, he former painted a soft gray to match the woodwork of the room.



BOSTON NOTIONS FOR A WINDOW.

The window shade of cream colored linen hung on a patent roller, adjustable by a single cord fastened at the center of the shade. A full frill of antique lace, six inches deep, was set across the foot of the shade. Torchon lace gathered in bunches at equal distance apart would be as effective. An embroidery hoop was wound about with gay pink and olive green ribbons an inch and a half wide. A girdle of ribbon a yard long had been slipped through the hoop and fastened firmly by means of needle and thread at either end on each side of the shade itself; this suspended the hoop, which was prettily garnished with a full ribbon bow with pennant streamers.

The hoop proved a readier handle than the cord, in such danger always of becoming entangled in the inside blinds or shut in in the closing of the window. A shade rarely springs so high that the ends of the ribbon cord may not be reached, even when it goes "sky high" with a sudden jerk.

In the recess of the window was set a small bench or settee—such a settee of ordinary pine may be bought at trifling cost at any house furnishing store—painted with yellow Chinese enamel and decorated with a spray of grape vine in oil colors, the leaves in dark, somber greens, and the delicate tendrils of reddish tone. The chintz also presented a grapevine on a delicate lemon colored background, which covered the cushion or small mattress placed upon the bench.

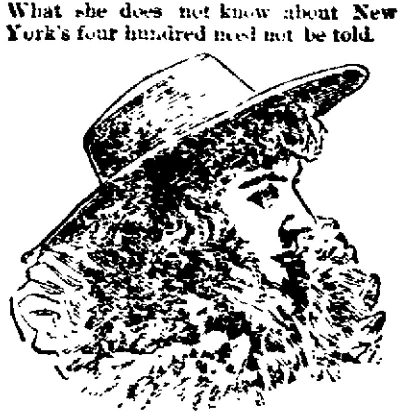
The covering may be bound about the edge with olive or yellow braid, and firmly stitched on the machine to keep the shape. The light falling from the window across the surface of the settee renders the little seat more than inviting when you must wait for a tardy friend, and feel that watching the space they must traverse to reach you hastens them.

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG.

MISS MATTIE SHERIDAN

How a New York Newspaper Woman Interviewed Sullivan.

Miss Mattie Sheridan, is a native of Kentucky, and only 22 years of age. She formerly wrote for a Chicago paper and was on The Graphic for four years. She is a famous interviewer. Her winning smile and pretty face are almost sure to open any door at which she knocks, and when once over the threshold her fascinating vivacity is so sure to captivate the occupant that she seldom fails to get all the information she desires. What she does not know about New York's four hundred need not be told.



MISS MATTIE SHERIDAN.

She once had an interview with John L. Sullivan, when that noted slugger made her wait until he had taken a bath and arrayed himself in his best attire before he would grant her an audience. In the course of conversation he said: "Miss Sheridan, I wish you could see my old mother; I know you would like her."

"Did she ever see you fight?" the young lady asked.

"No, she couldn't stand that," he answered.

When the interviewer rose to go Sullivan said: "Miss Sheridan, when I fight again you shall have a private box at your disposal."

ANNA RANDALL DIEHL.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Is There a Dressmaker Whose Sewing Will Not Rip?

I wonder if there is a woman living whose sewing will not rip. One reason why the tailormade gown for women has become so popular is that when once made it "stays put." Till it is worn out the seams usually hold so tight that it will tear often before it will rip. When will women's dressmaking hold together like this? The gown made by the woman dressmaker looks pretty and stylish. She has pinned it in place here and "tacked" it there till it seems to answer the purpose very well. But wear it a dozen times and you are lucky if the whole side of your skirt does not rip out on you suddenly some time. The beastly "tacking" comes out and hangs in threads, the skirt facing tears out and trails in disreputable festoons after you on the street. After a gown made by a dressmaker has been worn three weeks it frequently has to be sewed all over again. This is why the man dressmaker is popular. I adore women, but when will they make a garment that won't rip?

Mrs. Elizabeth Hollenbeck, of Los Angeles, Cal., has deeded $750,000 worth of property to found a home for poor women and outcast children. This is much better than if Elizabeth had given the money to some theological seminary to educate thin young men to go out and preach to women to keep silent in the churches

The advisory board of the Federation of Women's clubs has published a little book explanatory of the aims of the organization. The book says, "The federation is a solvent of the prejudice and misapprehension that often hold clubs and club women of different views, environments and associations in a state of narrow isolation."

If you are a woman and have money to give away bestow it in some enterprise that will benefit your own sex. Men have had enough done for them. It is women's turn now

Members of the Boston branch of the association of collegiate alumnæ have formed a political science club for studying the theory and practice of government. They have been investigating socialism and anarchism It is to be hoped they will not neglect the government and constitution of their own country, but will be able at the close of the season's work to tell how many United States senators each state in the Union has.

Rev. Juanita Breckinridge has been regularly ordained a minister of the Congregational church by the conference of Cleveland, O. She is a graduate of the Oberlin Theological school, and passed an excellent examination. It is a great satisfaction to find that most of the women who now seek to enter new fields of labor do not do so without thorough preparation. The snide women in the professions are passing away, and in their place come ladies who are thoroughly trained in the schools and universities, who have proved their fitness for their chosen work by severe and searching tests. These are the ones who will bear onward and aloft gloriously the white standard of woman.

Miss Jennie Coulter, a Presbyterian missionary school teacher in Utah, goes armed with the sword of the Lord and of Gideon in her work. The Mormons have persecuted her and tried to kill her. On one occasion they tried to blow up a school house in which another Presbyterian young lady was teaching, making the attempt while she was alone in the building after school. Miss Coulter has begun teaching in a new place, Fillmore City, which is a perfect hornet's nest of the saints, and she believes that the six shooter may come handy. The Mormons became enraged at her for one thing because she said that in the rural communities they lived on dried fish and sage brush. She said this and sticks to it and the Mormons, seeing she will not take back the statement, propose to silence her by methods known of old to the Latter Day Saints

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

THE GAY DUTY DODGERS.

BILL NYE TELLS ABOUT FOLKS WHO TRY TO CHEAT UNCLE SAMUEL.

Experiences of New York Customs Officials with Smugglers Suggest Several More or Less Interesting and Amusing Things to the Gentle William.

[Copyright, 1890, by Edgar W. Nye.]

In the murky depths of the custom house there sits the special agent, who has made the heart of more than one person rise to his or her throat for a brief time, and yet to look at him you would not think him to be constructed that way. He is tall, and I say, with no tinge of jealous bitterness, that he is a handsome man. I went there to his office rather prejudiced against him, for I had seen a published portrait which did not do him justice.

THIS WAY TO EXIT TO STREET

IN THE DEPTHS OF THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

Mr. Wilbur looks to be a little over 30, perhaps, and has a steady, clear eye, like a startled fawn. On examining the other and adjacent eye it will be found to very closely resemble the one I have just referred to. And yet this good looking and rather poetical looking young man can, with a smile on his face and yet a slight air of earnestness and preoccupation, seize $20,000 worth of ballet costumes that have evaded the duty and carry them home in a pillow case.

"We do not want to annoy people," he said the other day. "We do not care to be a nuisance, and anybody who does that in this department gets a sharp rebuke or worse. We are here simply to see that the spirit of the law is carried out and placed in a cool spot."

"Well, suppose a case," I said. "Now, if I go abroad in June and see some good, cheap clothes in Peccadillo street and buy ten or eleven suits, would I have any difficulty in bringing them in? Would there be any duty?"

"There would be, yes. It would be a stern duty, and I would have the burden of it to perform. You have a right, and so has every one, to bring in wearing apparel according to your station in life. Mr. Vanderbilt could run in a small clothing store, of course, because as the law has been construed a man in his position needs a good many clothes, especially if the winter be severe. But you would find great difficulty in coming in here with a whole lot of clothes which did not fit your station in life, nor anything else, for that matter. People who know that one good working suit of clothes, and then another one to do chores in, have been about your size, would hardly permit you to run ten or eleven suits of rectangular clothes from Cheapsides into this market, even if you afterward gave them to your coachman."

"How about theatrical costumes and tights?"

"Well, you can bring them in if they are your personal property, but you cannot under the law furnish a large theatre or stage a big opera that way. The duty is placed on these things in order to protect American costume makers who employ a good many people."

Mr. Wilbur did not commit himself regarding tights, but I am told that a great many of those useful articles are now brought in by non-professional people, and that if the rage continues a petticoat or underskirt hanging on the clothesline at home will some day arouse nothing but derisive laughter. I am rather glad to notice what looks like a sensible change to a more compact costume for women, and I trust that the time is coming when the graceful and rather symmetrical tight will not be entirely monopolized by the stage.

Smuggling, according to the best records in the office of the special agent, has a peculiar fascination about it aside from the profits, which are largely out of proportion to the risk. Sometimes a person weakens at the last moment, and smiting his brow declares on what he has spent months in trying to skip in free with.

A wealthy New Yorker went to Berlin or some other suburb of his own town and bought about $80,000 worth of diamonds. He prepared everything so that on his arrival in the midst of his joyful salutations, huggings and various goings on at the wharf he should slide the jewels quietly into the possession of his wife and other female relatives. The officers got word of it and stood by the gangplank when it was hove to, I think they call it.

Mr. S. Alick, the returned tourist with the pleasing diamonds, was first to glide gladly down the plank. All was as arranged, but at the last moment his heart failed him, and he smote upon his breast and declared the jewels.

Frequently employes on the European steamers get scared, thinking they are discovered—as they frequently are—en route by an agent, and throw overboard valuable goods rather than take chances of arrest. Valuable silks have been put in the furnaces under those circumstances and costly cigars prematurely consumed. Sometimes, however, these extra fine cigars are put in rubber sacks and thrown in the bilge water of the hold to wait till the clouds roll by.

But altogether we cannot but exclaim with a poet, "Indeed the way of the transgressor is hard."

The saddest case, perhaps, is that of the unjust steward who hires out for a mere song—to which he has to play his own accompaniment—to make the voyage, and who then attempts to piece out his salary by smuggling into our cold and rather puritanical city the immodest photographs of those young people in Paris who ought to be ashamed of themselves.

It is indeed a most sorrowful and pathetic job, it seems to me, to do the disagreeable chamberwork on board a somewhat pitchy and rolly steamer a week over and a week back in order to [illegible] on these pictures of parties who ought to be draped in something opaque and then shot.

How would you like to be a young man with hopes for the future, and folks at home who felt an interest in you, to make the voyage as a steward, possibly not feeling very well yourself, yet enjoying the most robust health compared with those under your charge; then after all this to return to your native land and hop gayly into the arms of a special agent, who removes from your inside pocket a package of French art that would bring a blush to the brow of Pike's Peak?

Frequently people show a most inexcusable ignorance of the laws regarding dutiable goods, and thus make themselves and others much unnecessary trouble. A nabob from Venezuela sneaked into this port some years ago with 280 pieces of rich jewelry concealed about his person. He was of course seized on suspicion and lodged in jail. He alarmed the government of Venezuela. Prominent officials came post haste, with their tongues hanging out, to use a figure of speech, and servants, attaches and so forth came here from South America with their coattails extending forth at right angles to their persons. The nabob was brought forth and required to give bonds in the sum of $5,000, which he did by skinning one bill off the top of a little roll about the size of Jumbo's ankle.

This showed that he did not smuggle because he had to in order to procure bread to eat. On further examination it was found that the 280 pieces of jewelry were absolutely free all the time, and that all this agony and expense and the ignominy and other plain food incident to a month in jail were entirely uncalled for. This should teach us always to be honest, at least where it is so much more healthful and economical.

Every month, I think it is, there is a sale of unclaimed goods at the custom house. If not called for after the expiration of five years, if I am not mistaken, these goods are sold at auction. It is great fun to watch this sale, for each buyer gets his pig in a poke. Of course there is a valuation written upon it, but that may be over or under the true valuation.

At the last sale a poor man—who will no doubt be a wealthy man before he dies if he should work it right—bought a package of bird skins, for taxiderming purposes, I dare say. He bought them for fifty cents, the price for bird skins being a little depressed that day, and the quotations closing extremely weak and enervated. The poor man took his bird skins home, and undid the packthread by which they were secured. He showed them to several people, one of whom offered him $5 for them. Then another, who offered him $10 Finally he was offered $100 for the fifty cent bird skins by a thorough taxidermist, and while the owner was chewing a straw and thinking whether or not he would take that or wait for $500 an officer came along and seized them.

When I was at the custom house this man had just made the rounds of the whole business, from the janitor up to the collector, and like Mr. O'Flaherty who went all the way from the basement of the water works commission up to the mayor with the tale that his name was O'Flaherty; that he controlled thirty votes; that the water pipes busted in his cellar and killed all his hens, and that he desired damages, was met by the mayor with the heart breaking interrogatory, "Mr. O'Flaherty, why don't you keep ducks?" so the poor man who bought the bird skins and was offered $100 for them, and did not accept it, after taking thirty days off and visiting each of the custom house people for an hour or so each day, succeeded in getting an order from the collector requiring the cashier to refund the fifty cents.

TRYING TO APPEAR INNOCENT.

It seems that the package was improperly sold, having been by mistake placed among the uncalled for goods, when in fact it had only recently been received, and was called for immediately after the sale. When he went away some one heard him say that he almost wished he had sold the birdlings at $100. And with that he looked bitterly at the four bits which he held in his clinched hand.

We should learn from this not to be too greedy, but be willing at all times to accept a fair profit on our original investment, unless, of course, we happen to be connected with the drug business, when the rule would not apply.

Once a man was smuggled into this country and seized. He was in a barrel of plaster. One arm had been cut off in Europe.

Also his head.

He had been a fortnight on the ocean and another fortnight in the custom house when he was discovered, but life was extinct. Very much so, in fact. It seems that he had been murdered by his employer in Europe and sent to a friend in Racine, Wis., or addressed to him at least by way of a pleasant surprise.

One can, in one's mind's eye, almost see the joyful face of the friend at Racine, Wis., as the twinkling candles light up the somber green of the Christmas tree and shed light, wax and spermaceti over the glad throng. A flush of pleasure is on every cheek, a twinkle of joy is in every eye. How the children gayly whoop about the premises or walk thoughtfully across the bunchy feet of the dear old grandsire!

All at once the crunch of wheels is heard along the gravel! I forgot to say that in the kitchen the turkey is done to a turn. Also that holly, mistletoe and seed corn are festooned from the walls. The table fairly groans under its weight of good things.

Out in the cold street a poor woman, wan, but still very wildly beautiful, and wearing a thin breakfast shawl and a large diamond ring, sits fainting beneath the glare of the gaslight. Roseola McCrocken had come home to die. But to return to our subject.

The wheels cease to scrunch on the frosty gravel walk. The husband goes forth into the crisp night and comes gayly back, rolling a barrel on which is a foreign postmark.

"Run and get the hatchet, Roger," he says. "Ah, here it is. Now, Bartholomew, hold the lamp till I knock in the head of the barrel and open it so that ——(continued next week).

Bill Nye

Exact in Letter.

Hollow Eyed Woman (in dentist's office)—When you made me these false teeth didn't you promise me that they should be quite like my own?

Dentist — Without doubt, madam. What is the trouble?

Hollow Eyed Woman—I can't endure them; they torment me horribly.

Dentist—In that respect are they not like your own?—Judge.

Boomtown Finance.

"I'll sell you the first lot for $3,000, and the second for $5,000."

"But the second is a poorer lot than the first."

"I know; but the sale of the first lot will put up prices tremendously in the neighborhood."—Puck.

Proof Positive.

Tramp—I understand that a pocketbook containing $20,000 has been found on the street and you have got it here. I lost it.

Police Justice—You! What proof have you got that you lost it?

Tramp—This big hole in my pocket.—Texas Siftings.

Curing an Ailment.

Uncle—What in creation are you jumping about that way for?

Niece (from Boston)—I'm a self constituted board of health engaged in stamping out disease.

Uncle—Eh?

Niece—My foot's asleep.—New York Weekly.

A Sufferer.

"What ails Jones?"

"He says he is suffering from dyspepsia."

"Why, he doesn't look like a dispeptic."

"He isn't, but his employer is."—Judge.

Fixing His Whereabouts.

"I have always wondered," said the newly arrived missionary to the genial cannibal, "what became of my predecessor."

"Oh, he," returned the cannibal, "he has gone into the interior."—Life.

Away with Fear.

Fair Traveler—I do not see how you cowboys become such wonderful riders.

Cowboy—Sometimes, mum, we run out of terbacker a hundred miles away from camp.—Street & Smith's Good News.

They Generally Are.

"I look after the great responsibilities; my wife looks after the little ones."

"That's strange. I thought the little ones were the greatest of all responsibilities."—Harper's Bazar.

Rapid Transit.

Keeptt—I can make a dollar go much further than you can.

Spenditt—Don't believe it. I can make one go clear out of sight in about half a minute.—West Shore.

Charley Was Slow.

Amy—Are you going to give Charley anything at Christmas, Mabel?

Mabel—I'm thinking of giving him a hint.—Epoch.

Down to First Principles.

"What do you do for a living?"

"Breathe!"—Life.

MY SUMMER [illegible]

How it came about I know not;
She was merry—I a dreamer,
With never thought of aught at all excepting
studious art
Then her eyes as usual—
She the pretty little schemer,
With her arrows deftly pointed made a target of
my heart

I am yet, as a rule, contented
To be [illegible] from 'neath my skylight,
But the coming days continued as the summer
longer grew,
And hours filled with pleasure
On from dewy morn to twilight,
And fell often somewhat later, winged their
flight as hours do.

One morning in September
She was standing on veranda
As I started for reflection in a walk along the
shore
She said, "Before you go out
On your usual meander
Perhaps you'd like to know I'll be your summer
girl no more."

I think I must have shown her
That the news was far from pleasing,
For she came a little nearer—near enough for me
to see
That her blue eyes were a twinkle
With an ecstasy of teasing,
And she whispered, "Why not ask me, too, your
winter girl to be?"

Then at once I surrendered.
Church and parson did their duty;
And when she pinned in my cravat a creamy
jewel, a pearl
She said, "It's not an emblem
Of your own transcendent beauty,
But just a small reminder that I'm your all season
girl."

—J. S. Goodwin in Judge.

Unexpected Munificence.

"Jane," said Mr. Skinnphlint, a softened light shining in his eyes, "I think I have never given you anything for a Christmas present, have I?"

"No, William," answered Mrs. Skinnphlint, "you never have."

"This Christmas, Jane," said Mr. Skinnphlint in a voice trembling from unwonted feeling, "shall be a different one from any we have ever had. What would you say to a present of some useful article for the house?"

"I would like it very much, William."

"Something, for instance, that would be both useful and ornamental? Something that you could select yourself? How would that do?"

"It would please me above all things."

"Then, Jane," said Mr. Skinnphlint, with an effort to retain his composure, "we need a new bootjack. Here is twenty-five cents to buy it with. If it costs less, Jane," he added in a broken voice, "you can keep the change."—Chicago Tribune.

A Poser for Pop.

Small Boy—Pop, did you ever fall down stairs?

Pop—I suppose so.

"Did you ever fall up stairs?"

"Of course not."

"I did."

"Nonsense."

"I fell the whole length of the stairs and landed on the second floor."

"Nonsense."

"I was up stairs when I fell, an' so I fell up stairs, didn't I? I started from the third floor."—Street & Smith's Good News.

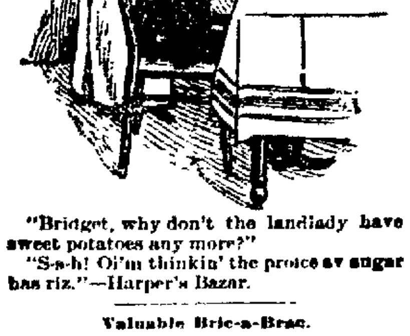
The Lambs Gamboled.

Robert—Pa, what does gambol mean? Teacher said we were to find another meaning for it before we recite this afternoon.

Robert's Father—Gamble? It means to play games of chance, thereby winning or losing large sums of money.

That afternoon Robert electrified his teacher by reading, "The little lambs played games of chance on the hills, thereby winning or losing large sums of money."—Lowell Citizen.

Her Reason.



"Bridget, why don't the landlady have sweet potatoes any more?"

"S-s-h! Oi'm thinkin' the proice av sugar has riz."—Harper's Bazar.

Valuable Bric-a-Brac.

Tom—In confidence let me tell you that I have won the heart of Miss Vieuxtemps. Congratulate me, dear boy.

Jack—Certainly, my dear fellow, for you have won a golden prize.

Tom—Do you think so?

Jack—I do indeed. I won it once myself and had the misfortune to break it. As I had to put a golden band worth several thousand dollars around it to mend it I know how dear it is.—Chicago Times.

Prejudiced.

St. Agedore—I heard an awfully good argument on the beauties of college football just now. How manly a sport it is, healthy and all that sort of thing.

De Mascus—Ah! Who was your informant?

"A drummer."

"What for?"

"An arnica house."—Munsey's Weekly.

A Predestined Pessimist.

Miss Battersley (complaining spinster)—I will be obliged to go there soon. What sort of a country is it—wretched, I suppose?

Mr. Patterson—Why, it's a land flowing with milk and honey.

Miss Battersley—How dreadfully bad the flies must be there!—Judge

Curing a Patient.

Patient—Isn't there some mistake about that bill you sent me

Doctor—No, sir, it's correct, five hundred dollars.

Patient—To pay that will take every cent I have I'll starve.

Doctor—Well, dieting is what you need. —Street & Smith's Good News.

Limiting His Choice.

Clara—What do you think of the "girl graduates," Mr. Freshmanne?

Freshmanne—I don't believe in them. I shall never marry a woman who knows more than I

Clara—Then you propose to remain single?—Munsey's Weekly.

QUITTING BUSINESS!

Where it is bona-fide, as ours is, always means rare opportunities for the people. It means a sacrifice not only of all profits but in many instances a per cent of the cost. The

Goods Must Go!

They Must Go Rapidly!

The Choice to the Early Callers!

Don't wait! They will never be cheaper. The sacrifice is throughout the entire stock, known by all to be unexcelled in the city. Time is to short for slow business. Buy now. Investigate, anyhow. You can be your own judge.

FRASH'S DRY GOODS HOUSE,

First Door West of the Postoffice.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF [illegible]
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads.

FOR RENT—South half of the Holm property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant.
14-tf. GEO. D. COPELAND

FOR RENT—Two six room dwelling houses on Jefferson street. Inquire at 177 Jefferson street.
25-tf GEORGE ACKERMAN.

FOR RENT—At once, new nice five room house on west South street. Inquire at Sam Oppenheimer's. 37 2

FOR RENT—Five room dwelling, central location. Price $11 00 per month
33-tf J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer.

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 32tf H. TRUE.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—An elegant new house on west Canal street
36-tf C. C. FISHER, Bennett Building.

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities
B. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Turney's Time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Swisher left this morning for a week's visit to friends in Mattoon, Ill.

—Go to the "Conundrum Tea" and get some of the good things of life under their new names.

—George Christian, Jr., has spent the past week in Delaware, beaming on his numerous flames.

—Mrs. Anna J. Howard, of Rushlyvania, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. M. Walter, on Jefferson street.

—Miss Carrie Linsley very pleasantly entertained a dancing party, at her home the Hill, Thursday evening.

—Earl Lee and Will Wyant will leave Monday for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to begin a course in the business college at that place.

—John Snyder, proprietor of the billiard hall over the Blue Front grocery, is wearing a paternal smile. It's a boy, born Thursday night

—If you ever use a can of the Star brand oysters you will use no other. Try a can. I. B. CARLISLE,
35-16-eod 115 S. Main Street

—Miss Lizzie Bateman returned to her home at Versailles, O., Friday, after a visit of two weeks with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Swisher, on north West street.

—Housekeepers are invited to inspect the celebrated VanWie gas range on exhibition at Cunningham & Stowe's, 226 east Center.

—Mr. Charles Passaree, blind piano tuner and repairer, from Columbus, O., will be in Marion Jan 5th and 6th. All parties wanting such work done can leave their orders at the furniture store of Frame & Beichler 37 12

—Turney's time.

—Lewis Holland and Pearl McCombs were licensed to marry Friday

—Col. John O'Regan has been sick at his home the past few days, but is improving.

—A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Scott Harvey, seven miles north of here, New Year's.

—The family of Mr. Edwards, who have been visiting in Columbus for the past ten days, returned home today

—Charles Bowers, residing on the Hill, was rejoicing this morning over the advent of a baby girl at his home.

—The section men and all of those who were discharged for stealing coal from the C. H. V. and T. railroad company have been reinstated, and are now at work

—The Foster livery stable, owned by Foster & Gompf, has changed hands, having been purchased by Sam Kramer and Will Falk. The new proprietors took possession today

—Miss Frisholer, of Berea, is the guest of Rev. Foley and family. About twenty of her young friends were invited in Friday evening and spent a few hours in a highly social way

—John Leffler staked out the foundation for a new house on the east side of Reed avenue this morning. It will be occupied by Mr Leffler, and will be the first erected in the Mt Vernon Heights addition

—W. H. Parkinson, Clayton Dix and Cornell Beerbower left this morning for Buffalo, N. Y., the latter two to complete a course in Caton's National Business College, and the former to resume his teaching in the same institution. Mr. Parkinson will return April 1st to assume charge of the shorthand department of the local business college, to be opened by that time

A Sad Example.

The Auburn, [illegible] Dispatch contained the following in its issue this week, Marion [illegible] city referred to and the Shovel Works the manufactory

Nearly every person has his own [illegible] at [illegible] how to enjoy a holiday. Saturday morning while waiting for a train at the depot of a city in a neighboring state a well dressed, gentlemanly [illegible] approached [illegible] [illegible] pocketbook [illegible] [illegible] I have not [illegible] and I have been [illegible] for five days. I want [illegible] to eat and settle my nerves. [illegible] cents [illegible] [illegible] across from the depot [illegible] was a large manufactory [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] He was [illegible] [illegible] soul

Married in Pennsylvania.

The following marriage notice is taken from the Greene County Democrat, published at Waynesburg, Pa.,

Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, 1890, Mr. Oliver L. Cozad, of Marion, Ohio, led to the hymenial altar, Miss Mary Lightner, daughter of the late Henry Lightner, of Nineveh. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride by Rev. N. P. Kerr, pastor of the M. E. church, of Nineveh, in the presence of about twenty-five invited guests and the immediate friends of the contracting parties. After the ceremony and Mr Cozad and young bride had received the hearty congratulations of their friends, ample justice was done by all present to the elegant repast served, and all went merry as a marriage feast.

The newly wedded pair were the recipients of many costly presents, comprising silverware, glassware, table linen, bedwear, etc., etc. On Wednesday morning the happy couple took the early train for Claysville, Pa., where a reception will be tendered them at Henry Cozad's, father of the groom. After spending a few days there Mr Cozad and his new wife will go to Marion, Ohio, where they will make their future home.

Mr. Cozad is a pattern maker in the Marion Manufacturing Co's works. He and his bride have arrived in the city, stopping at the home of R. T. Parkinson, awaiting the completion of their new house on Silver street.

The Cooking School.

Mrs Emma P. Ewing will begin a course of instruction in the art of cooking, Tuesday, Jan 6th. Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, a lecture will be delivered by the same lady at City Hall, subject, "Choice fare for $1 50 a week," to which every one is invited without charge.

Mrs. Ewing has a national reputation as a teacher of cooking, having held schools for that purpose in every city of prominence in the United States. Her first lesson at City Hall, Jan 6th, beginning at 3 o'clock, will be devoted to bread-making—Vienna bread, graham bread, French rolls, crescents, sticks, etc. The program for each day will be found in the STAR. The course comprises eight lessons, $3 for the course, or 75 cents for one lesson. Each lady will please bring a teaspoon and apron to the lessons.

This Interests You

Best Cut Loaf Sugar - - - 7½c
[illegible] Granulated Sugar - - - 6½c
[illegible] "A" Coffee Sugar - - 6c
Extra C Sugar - - - 5½c
Eng. Currants - - - 7½c
Fresh Lima Beans - - - 7½c
New Loose Muscatel Raisins 3 lbs for [illegible] cents at I. B. CARLISLE'S,
[illegible] 115 S. Main St.

Free Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching at 11 a. m. Subject, Lessons of the Past Year, text, Deut. 11 [illegible] What ye shall observe to do all the statutes and judgments which I set before you this day.

Preaching at 7 p. m. Subject Selling His Lord, text, "What will ye give me" Matt 26 [illegible]

A Handsome Calendar for 1891, Free.

The Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway has issued one of the [illegible] calendars we have yet [illegible].

[illegible] cents postage to F. H. [illegible] G. P. and T. A. C., St. P. and K. C. [illegible] Chicago, Ill., and copy will immediately be forwarded to your address. [illegible]-sat&wk-1-20

[illegible]

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of [illegible] is the one perfect laxative and [illegible]

Notice to Stockholders.

[illegible] the stockholders [illegible] Manufacturing [illegible] of the [illegible] Monday, January 5th, 1891, [illegible] p. m. [illegible] was [illegible] J. W. [illegible] Sec'y.

NEVER IN MARION'S HISTORY

WERE GOOD

Dry Goods Sold as Cheap as We Sell Them.

At present we are holding [illegible] classes of Dry Goods, on [illegible] bone. We have a great many [illegible] have been measured and placed [illegible] In odds and ends of Hosiery [illegible] are no object. They have been [illegible] ures. You can buy them cheap [illegible]

Our Cloak Stock is all new [illegible]

See them before you buy [illegible]

Best Prints, including [illegible]

Fur Capes, to Close at $ [illegible]

A few sets of White Furs, cheap [illegible]

Get our prices [illegible]

D.A. FRANK & CO.,

White Front, Masonic Block

DR. RAFFENSPERGER ABROAD

He Spends the Holidays Among Old Scenes and Lauds Marion Beyond Credulity.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Dec. [illegible] 1890—I have been lauding our Marion so high to these slow-going Marylanders that I fear some of them doubt my statements.

Cumberland has a population of 12,000, and is considered one of the busy, active cities of Maryland. I left here some fifteen years ago, and the place has since changed very little, and to one accustomed to such a busy, hustling town as Marion, it seems quite dull indeed. They claim here to have a perfect city government, have a fine uniformed police force, but it seems to be merely ornamental now that the ground is covered with snow. The Main street is used as a race track, and as the streets are narrow, only twenty feet from curb to curb, one has to watch a chance to cross. The police simply look and enjoy the fun as much as the rest of humanity. Such business in Marion would keep our friend Dudley busy. The sanitary affairs here would surprise our Health Officer Redd. Swine and cattle are given the right of way, the former acting as scavengers, but judging from the amount of sickness here I fear they don't do their work thoroughly. Last week a child died from scarlet fever, the papers Saturday advertised the funeral to occur from one of the churches and invited the friends to be present. Still they can't understand why there is so much sickness. Last summer one of the wells in town suddenly began to taste of ammonia; people came from far and near to drink the health-giving (?) waters, and some wonderful cures were reported. An investigation discovered the source of the ammonia to be due to an old drain from a livery stable leaking into the well.

Christmas is celebrated here in the good, old-fashioned way. The houses are beautifully decorated with holly and evergreens; mistletoe is suspended from the chandeliers, and many an unsuspecting maiden finds herself paying the penalty of her carelessness. No family is supposed to be properly observing the day without having a large bowl of eggnogg and apple toddy, both of which are southern institutions, placed at some convenient place where all can find them. I attended the Christmas celebration at the Episcopal church. The decorations caught fire, and it was only by hard work the church was saved from destruction.

The sleighing is grand; nearly twenty inches of snow, and coasting that would make the Marion kids wild.

Prof. Daisey, who is well known in Marion, is building himself a large dancing academy here. He will remain here in the future.

E. H. RAFFENSPERGER.

Must Have Cooks.

We may live without poetry, music and art.
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks
He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

Husbands buy your wives and daughters tickets to the cooking school.

Cut Flowers for the 5th.

Parties requiring cut flowers for the 5th will please leave their orders on or before the 5th. F. E. BLAKE.

There are
many white soaps,
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
'Tis sold everywhere.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods,
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S,

West Center Street, Fisher Block

Annual January Sale

Commencing Jan. 1, 1891.

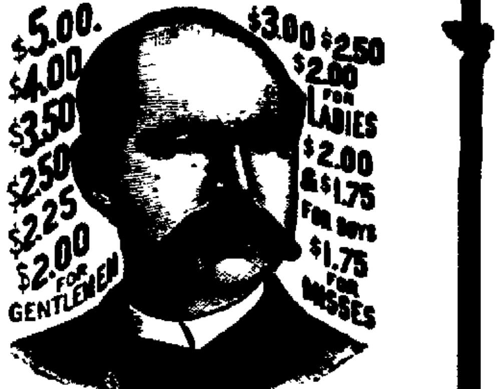
Our usual sale of DOMESTICS takes place this month. Customers will find very interesting prices on all Muslins, Prints, Sheetings, Ginghams, Etc.

Economical Buyers of Dry Goods

Should take advantage of this sale to buy their Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, etc., for the new year now. The prices on these goods are EXTREMELY LOW; they will not be as low again.

Commencing January 1 our store will close at 7 o'clock, except Saturday nights.

WARNER & EDWARDS.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
J. E. RHOADS.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
MONDAY, JAN'Y 5TH. 1891,
REEVES'

English Opera Bouffe COMPANY.

REEVES & MUNROE, Proprietors. H. B. REEVES, Manager.

In an entirely Original Satire on Goethe's Immortal Poem.

'FAUST'

Charles E. Osborne,	Mephistopheles
Happy Dick Turner,	Brander
B. H. Seveer,	Siebel
Miss May Duryea,	Marguerite
Miss Helen Mackaye,	Faust
Miss Maude Wilmot,	Valentine
Miss Victoria Castellan,	Martha

30 ARTISTS!

Our Own Orchestra, Full Chorus. Grand Ballet, Dazzling Marches, Magnificent Costumes. New and Elaborate Effects.

Produced under the personal supervision of the Author,

J. W. Munroe, of Boston.

PRICES, - - - 25, 50 and 75c.

Reserved seats on sale at Tristram & Young's. Secure your seats early.

The National Loan and Investment Co.

—OF—

DETROIT, MICHIGAN,

Incorporated under the Building and Loan Laws of Michigan, and authorized by the State of Ohio.

Authorized Capital Stock - - - - $20,000,000.00

President, - - - Francis F. Palm
Treasurer, - - - - S. B. Coleman
Secretary, - - - - Geo. B. Paine

$ 7.50

Deposited Monthly with this Co. will realize

$1000.00

In About Seventy-Eight Months.

MARION ADVISORY BOARD.

President, August Rhu, M. D.; Vice President, Henry N. Love, banker and insurance agent; Treasurer, A. G. Edmondson, cashier Fahey's bank; Secretary, Melville Crane, M. D.; Attorneys, Stickle & Uncapher, attorneys and abstractors. Directors, William Bland, contractor and builder; Hiram M. Ault, insurance agent; Henry Ackerman, music dealer; J. F. Prendergast, lumber dealer; Irving L. Kellogg, real estate and insurance. Appraisers, Hiram M. Ault and William Bland.

GOOD - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

—AT—

Prendergasts'.

H. M. AULT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

DON'T FAIL TO READ

"AN ARMY PORTIA!"

The Initial Chapter of which Begins in This Number of the STAR

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER ST

CHANDELIERS!

Of every description and style. New designs of Hall Lights, Cut Glass and Etched Globes.

Student Safety Lamps!

Brackets and Argand Burners, Colored Globes and Shades. The newest and cheapest display of

Gas Fixtures in the State!

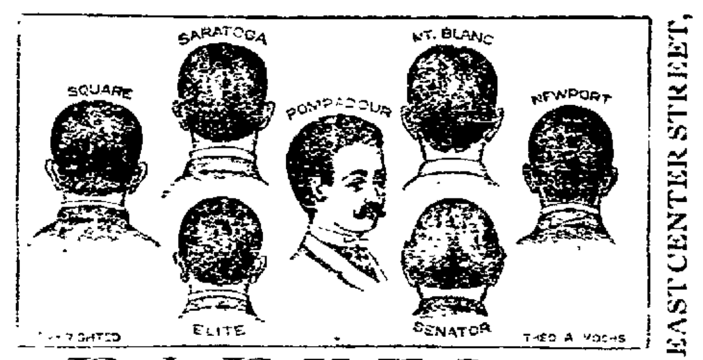
Sanitary Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Inspect our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.

ACKERMAN, STURMER & EARLEY,

LOCATED OVER Denison & Co.'s Drug Store,



EAST CENTER STREET, Marion, - Ohio.

BARBERS.

Give us a Call. R. C. ACKERMAN, Proprietor.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

R. HALL Proprietor.

153—Nice residence lot on east South street, $325.
123—Good corner lot east Center Street $8[illegible]0. This is a desirable bargain.
142—Lot 60 feet front 185 deep, on Canal street, near Creamery, $5[illegible]0
148—Lot in West Marion, east of C. H. V. and T R'y. 74 feet front, $400
160—104 feet front on Cherry street, with 3 room house, $120[illegible] 1-3 cash, 1-3 1 year 1-3 2 years
151—6 room house with new barn, on west South street, $15[illegible]0,
162—7 room house on Kenton avenue at a reasonable price, and terms possible
We have a few lots yet in T. P. Wallace's sub division, which are very nicely located for nice homes; not many lots now left for sale on Gospel Hill.

CHASE & HUNTER,

Up Stairs, 123 W. Center st.